LAWBREAKERS #4 COC 12/51

CHAS LEVY / CHAS. SANFORD

Cover DAVIDSON

1 FC F. BELL

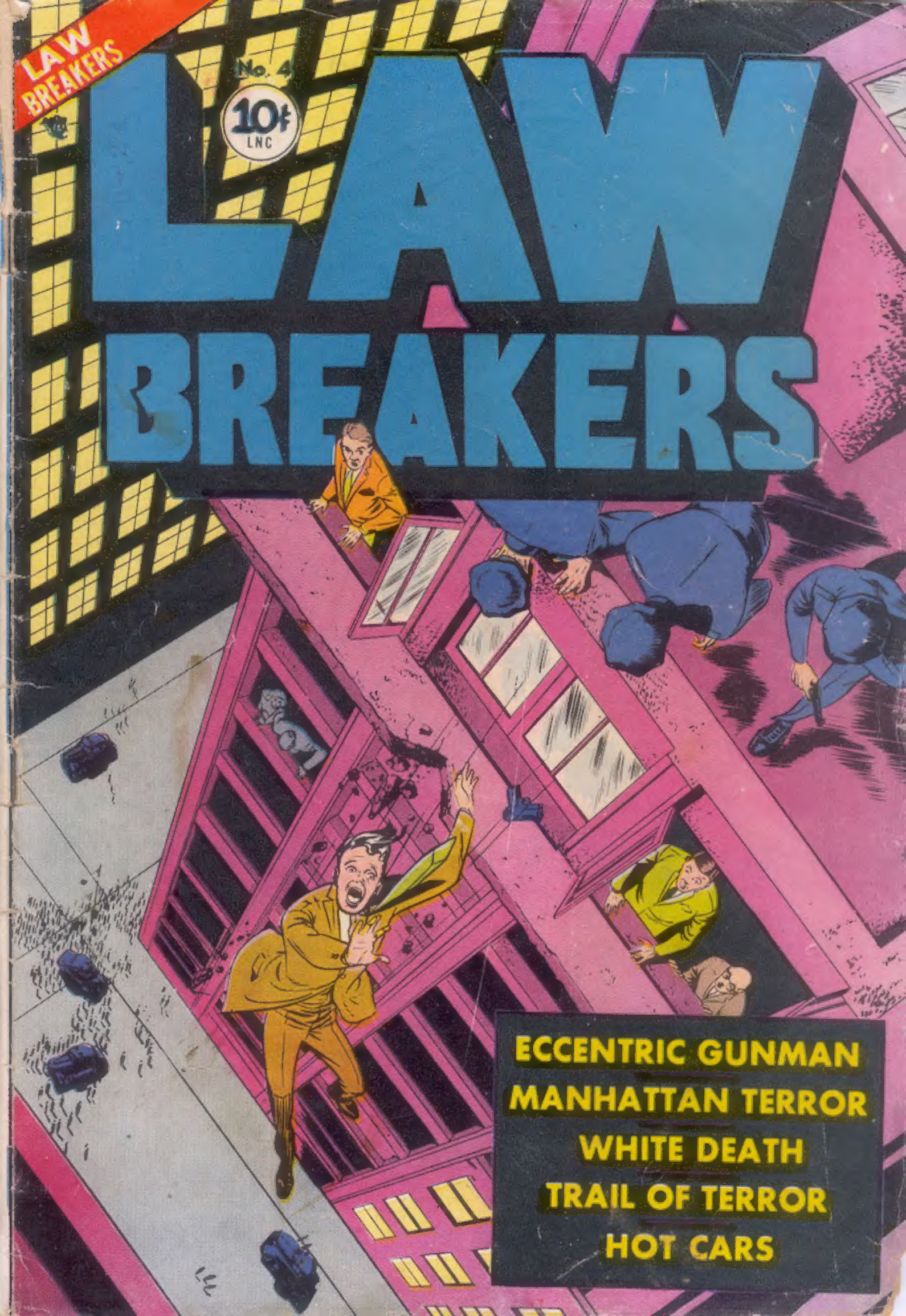
FOX/KAW FOR CLOSE TYLER (+ DITKO)

F BELL

W PALMS R HOLMDALE MURPHY'S

K PETREE GARSO PALMS

DAVIDSON +


LAW BREAKERS
No. 4
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LAW
BREAKERS
ECCENTRIC GUNMAN
MANHATTAN TERROR
WHITE DEATH
TRAIL OF TERROR
HOT CARS

CRIME TRACKS
How criminals are trapped

DUST AND DIRT PARTICLES

A MURDERER WAS TRAPPED BY FINDING 2 TINY MUSHROOM "SPORES", OR SEEDS IN HIS EAR, AFTER IT WAS ESTABLISHED THAT THE CRIME HAD BEEN COMMITTED IN A CAVE WHERE MUSHROOMS WERE GROWN. SPECKS OF THE DARK LOAM USED IN THOSE CAVES WERE ALSO FOUND IN THE CUFFS OF HIS PANTS. DUST AND DIRT CAN GIVE CLUES CONCERNING OCCUPATION, HABITS, HOME. FOR INSTANCE, A PERSON CAUGHT PASSING COUNTERFEIT BILLS WAS DULY EXAMINED. TRACES OF FINE PRINTING INK UNDER HIS NAILS ESTABLISHED THAT HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH PRINTING PRESSES. EVENTUALLY HE ADMITTED HE DID THE COUNTERFEIT PRINTING HIMSELF. DUST COLLECTING MUST BE DONE WITH CARE. ONE WAY IS TO ENCLOSE THE CLOTH OR FABRIC UNDER TEST IN A PAPER BAG. IT IS FIRMLY HELD AT THE TOP, AND BEATEN FOR SEVERAL MINUTES. THE DUST COLLECTS AT THE BOTTOM AND IS EXAMINED UNDER A MICROSCOPE.

HAIRS

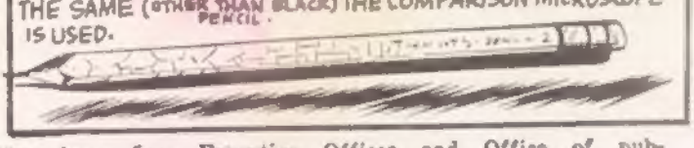
WHEN HAIR IS UNDER EXAMINATION FOR EVIDENCE, IT FIRST MUST BE ESTABLISHED WHETHER THE HAIR IS HUMAN OR NOT; AND IF NOT, FROM WHAT TYPE OF ANIMAL IT CAME. HUMAN HAIR THAT HAS BEEN DYED CAN BE OF VALUE IN IDENTIFICATION; CHEMICAL EXAMINATION SHOWING WHETHER THE DYE FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME IS THE SAME AS THAT OF THE SUSPECT. SOME POISONS AFFECT THE HAIR, AS FOR EXAMPLE ARSENIC, WHICH LEAVES DETECTABLE TRACES AND CHARACTERISTIC MARKINGS. ARTIFICIAL WAVING LEAVES ITS OWN INDICATIONS, WHILE HAIR THAT HAS BEEN RECENTLY TRIMMED OR CUT HAS SQUARE ENDS.

METALLOGRAPHY

MARKS MADE BY FILING, SAWING, DRILLING OR CUTTING METAL SERVE SOMETIMES TO LINK UP THE METAL WORKING TOOL THAT MADE THEM, WITH THE "JOB" ITSELF, AND OFTEN THE OWNER OF THE TOOLS. FILINGS, METALLIC DUST, ETC. EXAMINED BY EXPERTS CAN ASSIST IN DEDUCING THE KIND OF TOOL USED AND OFTEN THE STRENGTH OF THE MAN WHO USED IT.

PENCIL MARKINGS

JUST AS INKS YEILD INTERESTING INFORMATION TO POLICE RESEARCHERS UPON ANALYSIS, SO DO PENCIL MARKINGS REVEAL VALUABLE DATA. SPECIAL TEST REVEAL THE KIND OF PENCIL AND THE AMOUNT OF PRESSURE USED. EVEN THOUGH AN ERASER HAS REMOVED THE WRITING ON A SURFACE THE WRITING CAN BE SEEN UNDER CERTAIN KINDS OF LIGHT. IN COMPARING THE WRITING ON DIFFERENT DOCUMENTS WRITTEN WITH COLORED PENCILS WHICH ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE SAME (OTHER THAN BLACK) THE COMPARISON MICROSCOPE IS USED.



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LAWBREAKERS

CAN YOU IMAGINE ANYONE PUTTING A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE INTO THEIR ARMS AND FORCING GERMS OF TYPHOID FEVER, MALARIA OR BUBONIC PLAGUE INTO THE VEINS? IT WOULD BE BEYOND COMPREHESION, WOULDN'T IT? YET EVERY DAY, THOUSANDS OF ADDICTS FORCE NARCOTICS INTO THEIR BLOOD STREAM... NARCOTICS WHICH DESTROY THEM AS MERCILESSLY AS THEY WOULD BE DESTROYED BY THE MOST TERRIBLE OF PLAGUES! THIS STORY SHOULD DRIVE HOME THE FACT THAT THE FIRST CONTACT WITH DRUGS IS AS DANGEROUS AS THE BITE OF THE MALARIA MOSQUITO!

THE WHITE DEATH

THE FACTS OF THE HEINOUS NARCOTIC MENACE

MY NAME DOESN'T MATTER! I'M A PATIENT IN AN INSTITUTION TRYING TO BE CURED OF THE MOST HORRIBLE OF ALL HABITS! THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW IT HAPPENED:..AND IT SHOULD SERVE AS A WARNING NEVER TO LET IT HAPPEN TO YOU!

HOW I REGRET THE DAY IT BEGAN! IT WAS A WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, ONLY A YEAR AGO...

FORGIONE/TYCER/DITKO & PLATES

GO AHEAD, TAKE A SNORT! IT WON'T KILL YOU!
IS THAT DOPE? I DON'T WANT ANY! YOU'RE IDIOTS TO BE FOOLIN' WITH THAT STUFF!
WELL, LISTEN TO THE SERMON. WHAT A SQUARE!

BOY, YOU HAVEN'T MUCH FAITH IN YOUR WILL POWER IF YOU WON'T TRY ANYTHING, EVEN ONCE! YOU'RE AN ICKY!
OKAY, OKAY, I'LL GIVE IT A FLING! WHAT DO I DO?
JUST SNIFF, BOY... SNIFF THE H..!

EVERYONE REACTS DIFFERENTLY TO THE FIRST JOLT! IT MAKES SOME PEOPLE SICK. I ONLY WISH IT HAD MADE ME SO...

HOW ABOUT IT, HOT SHOT? IT WASN'T SO BAD, WAS IT? IT DIDN'T CHANGE YOUR WHOLE LIFE LIKE YOU THOUGHT!
COME ON, ED! LET'S DANCE! I FEEL REALLY HEP!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU USED THAT STUFF BABS! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN TAKING IT
OH, AT LEAST A MONTH NOW! I'M A MAINLINER! IT GOES RIGHT IN THE BIG VEIN! I I DON'T GET KICKS FROM SNIFFING ANYMORE!

WELL, IT SURE WASN'T SO BAD! I GUESS KILLJOYS MAKE TOO MUCH OF THE DANGER!
THERE'S DANGER! PLENTY OF IT! ONCE YOU'VE STARTED, YOU'RE HOOKED!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, I TRIED THE POWDER SEVERAL TIMES... CERTAIN IN MY MIND IT HAD NO HOLD ON ME... THEN...

HEY, NOCKY GOT ANY MORE SNOW? I FEEL LIKE A JOLT!
SURE, KID, BUT IT'LL COST YOU DOUGH! IT'S JUST TOO EXPENSIVE FOR ME TO GIVE AWAY ANY MORE!

I WAS STILL CONVINCED THAT I COULD TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE. I'M SURPRISED NOW THAT IT DID NOT PUZZLE ME WHEN I USED MY ALLOWANCE FOR A SUPPLY, BUT EVEN THEN IT WAS BEGINNING TO TELL ON ME . . .

EDDIE, YOU'RE STUDYING TOO HARD! YOU LOOK WASHED OUT! DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?

AW, LAY OFF ME MOMS! I'M ALL RIGHT! CAN I HAVE MY ALLOWANCE EARLY THIS WEEK?

WHEN MOTHER TOLD ME SHE WAS SHORT OF FUNDS HERSELF THIS WEEK I FLEW INTO A RAGE . . .

WHAT A JOINT! WHAT A BIG OPERATION THIS PLACE IS! I CAN'T EVEN HAVE A STINKIN FIVE DOLLARS WHEN I NEED IT!

EDDIE! NOW I KNOW SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH YOU! YOU NEVER HAD A TEMPER TANTRUM LIKE THIS BEFORE!

AND SO...

YOU STARTED ME ON THAT STUFF! NOW I WANT SOME! I'LL PAY YOU FOR IT LATER!

I'M NOT RUNNING ANY CREDIT BUSINESS:.. STRICTLY CASH AND CARRY! NO DOUGH... NO SNOW!

NOW!

WELL IF I HAVE TO, I'LL TAKE IT AWAY FROM YOU!

WHY YOU TWO BIT PINCUSHION! WHAT WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' WHAT ARE YOU PULLIN?

I GOT A GOOD MIND TO CUT YOU OFF, AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS? COLD CHILLS, SWEATING, CRAMPS, NIGHTMARES!

I'M SORRY, FELLA, I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE ROUGH! I LOST MY TEMPER! I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE SORE AT ME!

WELL YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT EASY! I DON'T WANT TO CUT YOU OFF IF I CAN HELP IT, BUT I'VE GOT TO HAVE CASH FOR THE STUFF NOW?

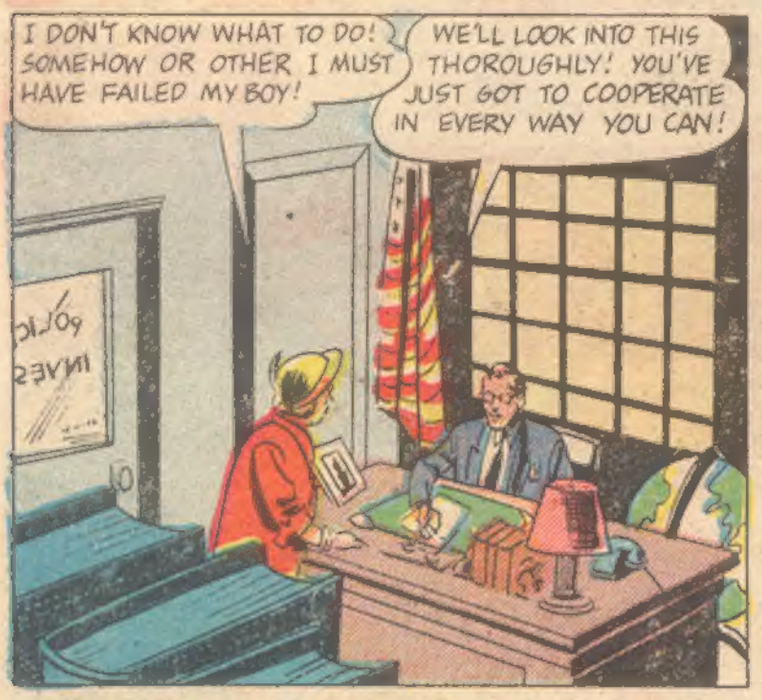
I'LL GET IT! I DON'T KNOW WHERE, BUT I'LL GET IT!

LAWBREAKERS

THE LOCAL PAWN SHOP, FOR A WHILE, SERVED AS A SOURCE OF MONEY...

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS STUFF, ED? YOU DIDN'T STEAL IT, DID YOU?
NO IT WAS JUST STUFF IN THE ATTIC, I'LL BAIL IT OUT BEFORE IT'S MISSED!
PAWN
SHOP

MOMS WAS BEGINNING TO SUSPECT SOMETHING WAS WRONG. THEN ONE DAY...


I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! SOMEHOW OR OTHER I MUST HAVE FAILED MY BOY!
WE'LL LOOK INTO THIS THOROUGHLY! YOU'VE JUST GOT TO COOPERATE IN EVERY WAY YOU CAN!

AND I SOON FOUND OUT I THAT I WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE HAVING FINANCIAL TROUBLE...

WE'VE GOT TO TRY IT! THE STORE IS WAY OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN! WE WON'T GET CAUGHT! WE'VE GOT TO GET MONEY!
I'M AT WIT'S END! I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE BUT I'M WILLING TO GO ALONG IF YOU ARE!

AND SO...

HURRY IT UP, YOU OLD GEEZER!
WHY DON'T YOU KIDS FORGET ABOUT THIS YOU'RE MAKING CRIMINALS OUT OF YOURSELVES FOR A FEW PALTRY DOLLARS!

LITTLE DID WE KNOW OF THE TRAGEDY THAT STALKED US AS WE LEFT THAT SHOP...

FOR IN THE NEXT SECOND...

AAHH..

HE SHOT HER AND SHE'S CARRYING THE MONEY!

CRACK

WORLD 5c

GIRL BANDIT SLAIN BY JEWELER

DOPE ADDICTION CAUSE OF CRIME

BUT I WAS IN FOR EVEN MORE AGONY WHEN I GOT HOME...

YOUR MOTHER FOUND OUT ABOUT YOU, YOUNG FELLOW! YOU'RE GOING TO BE LOCKED IN YOUR ROOM UNTIL WE DECIDE WHAT TO DO!

IT'S TOO LATE, DAD! I'M HOOKED! I CAN'T GET OFF THE STUFF, AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

THE THOUGHT OF BEING LOCKED AWAY FROM MY SUPPLY WAS MORE THAN I COULD BEAR...

LET ME OUT OF HERE OR I'LL KILL YOU ALL! I'LL GO CRAZY BEING HOLED UP HERE!

AGH

AND THE NEXT MORNING...

ALL RIGHT, HERE'S A HUNDRED DOLLARS! YOU MIGHT AS WELL KILL YOURSELF WITH THE DOPE! JUST DON'T COME BACK HERE!

GIVE IT TO ME, GIVE IT TO ME QUICK!

NOCKY, I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU! I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME STUFF, QUICK!

LAY OFF, WILL YA! THIS TOWN IS RED HOT! HAVEN'T YOU READ THE PAPERS!

BUT LOOK I'VE GOT A HUNDRED DOLLARS! YOU'VE GOT TO SELL ME THE STUFF!

A HUNDRED DOLLARS, EH? WELL I DON'T CARRY IT ANY MORE! YOU WAIT HERE AND I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! GIVE ME THE DOUGH!

CIRCUS

TAKE IT QUICK! THEY CAN CATCH YOU WITH IT BUT THEY WON'T GET ME!
THANKS, NOCKY! I GOTTA GO SOME PLACE QUICK AND STAB THE MAIN LINE!

BUT SUDDENLY...
WE'RE FROM THE DOPE SQUAD! YOU'RE BOTH UNDER ARREST!
YOU CAN ARREST HIM, BUT NOT ME! I'M CLEAN! HE WAS TRYIN' TO SELL ME DOPE!
THAT'S A LIE! YOU JUST SOLD ME THE PACK AND YOU KNOW IT!

SEARCH HIM! YOU'LL FIND HE'S LOADED WITH THE STUFF!
SEE THAT TRUCK THERE! IN ONE OF THOSE TURRETS WE'VE GOT A MOTION PICTURE CAMERA! WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE STORY, WISE BOY!
AND YOU, YOUNG FELLOW, ANSWER THE DESCRIPTION OF THE SECOND BANDIT IN THE JEWELRY STORE HOLDUP!

I WAS FOUND GUILTY OF THE ROBBERY AND SENTENCED TO TAKE A CURE IN THIS INSTITUTION...
YOU'VE GOT TO TRY HARD, SON TO FIGHT IT! IT CAN BE DONE! YOU JUST MUST BE STRONG!
I'LL FIGHT IT! I'LL FIGHT IT HARDER THAN NOCKY WILL!
NOCKY DOESN'T HAVE TO FIGHT IT!

WHY HE WAS HOOKED JUST AS MUCH AS I WAS! I SAW HIM TAKE THE STUFF ALL THE TIME!
YOU SAW HIM USE A HARMLESS POWDER! THAT GUY WAS TOO SMART TO USE THE STUFF HIMSELF! HE WAS PLAYING YOU KIDS FOR SUCKERS!

WELL, YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME! I BECAME A DOPE ADDICT AND FINALLY A CRIMINAL TO SATISFY THE LUST FOR MONEY OF THE MOST CRUEL OF ALL CRIMINALS! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! I HOPE I'VE TAUGHT YOU ONE...
THE END

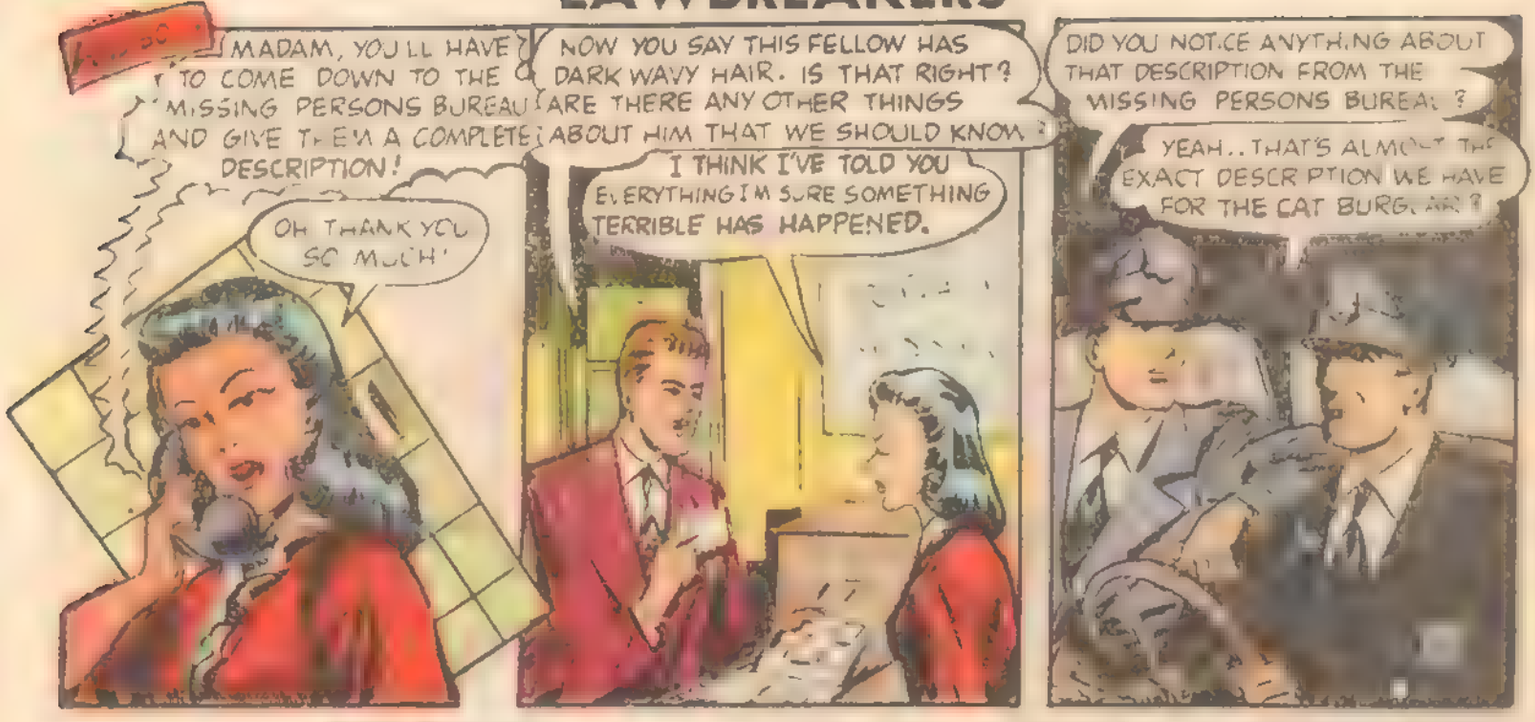
MANHATTAN TERROR
THE SAGA OF JOHNNY BLAIR? ALIAS THE CAT
JOHNNY BLAIR, LIKE MANY ANOTHER YOUNG MAN FROM THE COUNTRY, WAS SURE NEW YORK COULD BEST REWARD HIS TALENTS. JOHNNY WORKED HARD IN NEW YORK AT HIS CHOSEN CAREER AND WHEN HE HAD ESTABLISHED HIMSELF SECURELY, HE SENT FOR HIS CHILDHOOD SWEETHEART. EVEN SHE DID NOT KNOW THAT HER BELOVED'S BUSINESS WAS CRIME.
YOU'RE THROUGH JOHNNY! DROP THAT GUN!
NO ONE'S GOING TO TAKE JOHNNY BLAIR ALIVE!
JOHNNY, GIVE UP! COME BACK IN HERE OR YOU'LL FALL!
THE CLARIUM
POLICE BLAME CAT BURGLAR
THE DAILY MAIL
CAT BURGLAR STRIKES
PENTHOUSE ROBBED
CAT BURGLAR AT IT AGAIN
The Mews
COMB CITY FOR CAT BURGLAR
AN APARTMENT ON THE TEEMING WEST SIDE . . .
HA! COUNTRY BOY MAKES GOOD! THESE ROCKS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE! THEY WEREN'T KIDDING WHEN THEY VOTED ME MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED!
MARGIE'S TRAIN IS DUE AT GRAND CENTRAL IN TEN MINUTES.. AND WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SURPRISE SHE'S IN FOR!

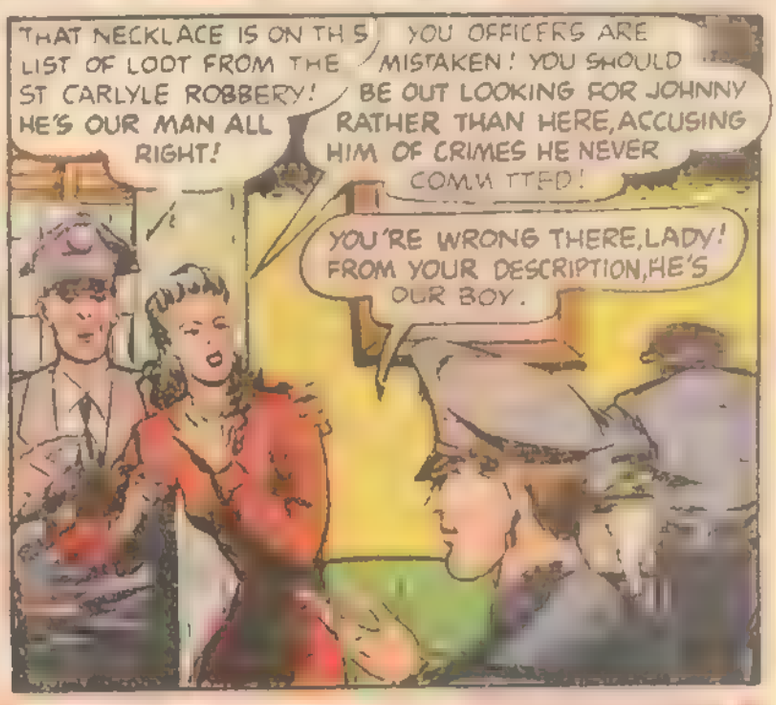
FRED BEE

OH, DARLING.. IT'S BEEN SO LONG!
YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL, BABY! LET'S GO! I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR FUTURE HOME.
A FEW MINUTES LATER
JOHNNY THIS IS GORGEOUS! I HAVE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY IN MY LIFE. I KNEW YOU'D MAKE GOOD
IT'S ALL YOURS, BABY, MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, I HAVE SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS.
AS THE LIGHTS IN THE CITY BLINK OFF ONE BY ONE, JOHNNY STEALTHILY SEEKS OUT ANOTHER VICTIM...
THE NEWSPAPERS SAY THAT ACTRESS IS STAYING IN ROOM 1406 THIS NEXT WINDOW MUST BE IT!
THESE WILL GO NICELY WITH MY COLLECTION. I MIGHT EVEN HAVE ONE RESET FOR MARGIE!
THE CAT BURGLAR I'VE GOT TO PHONE THE POLICE!
HELLO, SWITCHBOARD.. CALL THE POLICE! THE CAT BURGLAR IS IN MY SUITE!
IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE BUILDING IS SURROUNDED BY LAWMEN...
I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT IF IT TAKES A HUNDRED YEARS!
WE'VE SEARCHED THE ELEVATORS!
HE'S NOT ON THIS FLOOR.
HE MUST BE ON THE STAIRWAY SOME PLACE!
THEY'VE GOT EVERYTHING BLOCKED! I'M TRAPPED IN HERE LIKE A RAT!
WE LOOKED ON THIS FLOOR!

HE'S UP HERE ON THE NINTH FLOOR
HE SPOTTED ME! MY ONLY HOPE IS THE WINDOW!
I'VE GOTTA JUMP IF I MISS, IT'S ALL OVER!
THE NEXT INSTANT...
THERE HE GOES! HALT!
MADE IT! EVERY COP IN THIS TOWN IS LOOKING FOR ME NOW! I'VE GOT TO GET TO MY HIDEOUT AND HOLE UP!
MARGIE IS WAY OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN. I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON IT! EVERY CAB DRIVER WILL BE STUDYING FACES TODAY!
...THE GREATEST DRAGNET IN CITY HISTORY! THE BANDIT IS DESCRIBED AS BEING SIX FOOT TALL, DARK HAIR, BLUE EYES, ETC. ETC
ALL THAT NIGHT AND THE NEXT DAY MARGIE JOHNSON WAITED FOR THE RETURN OF HER FIANCE...
WHERE CAN HE BE? I'M WORRIED! JOHNNY WAS ALWAYS PROMPT! SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM! I'D BETTER PHONE THE POLICE.

LAWBREAKERS


...SO
MADAM, YOU'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN TO THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU AND GIVE THEM A COMPLETE DESCRIPTION!
OH THANK YOU SO MUCH!
NOW YOU SAY THIS FELLOW HAS DARK WAVY HAIR. IS THAT RIGHT? ARE THERE ANY OTHER THINGS ABOUT HIM THAT WE SHOULD KNOW?
I THINK I'VE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING I'M SURE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED.
DID YOU NOTICE ANYTHING ABOUT THAT DESCRIPTION FROM THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU?
YEAH..THAT'S ALMOST THE EXACT DESCRIPTION WE HAVE FOR THE CAT BURGLAR!


THAT NECKLACE IS ON THIS LIST OF LOOT FROM THE ST CARLYLE ROBBERY! HE'S OUR MAN ALL RIGHT!
YOU OFFICERS ARE MISTAKEN! YOU SHOULD BE OUT LOOKING FOR JOHNNY RATHER THAN HERE, ACCUSING HIM OF CRIMES HE NEVER COMMITTED!
YOU'RE WRONG THERE, LADY! FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION, HE'S OUR BOY.

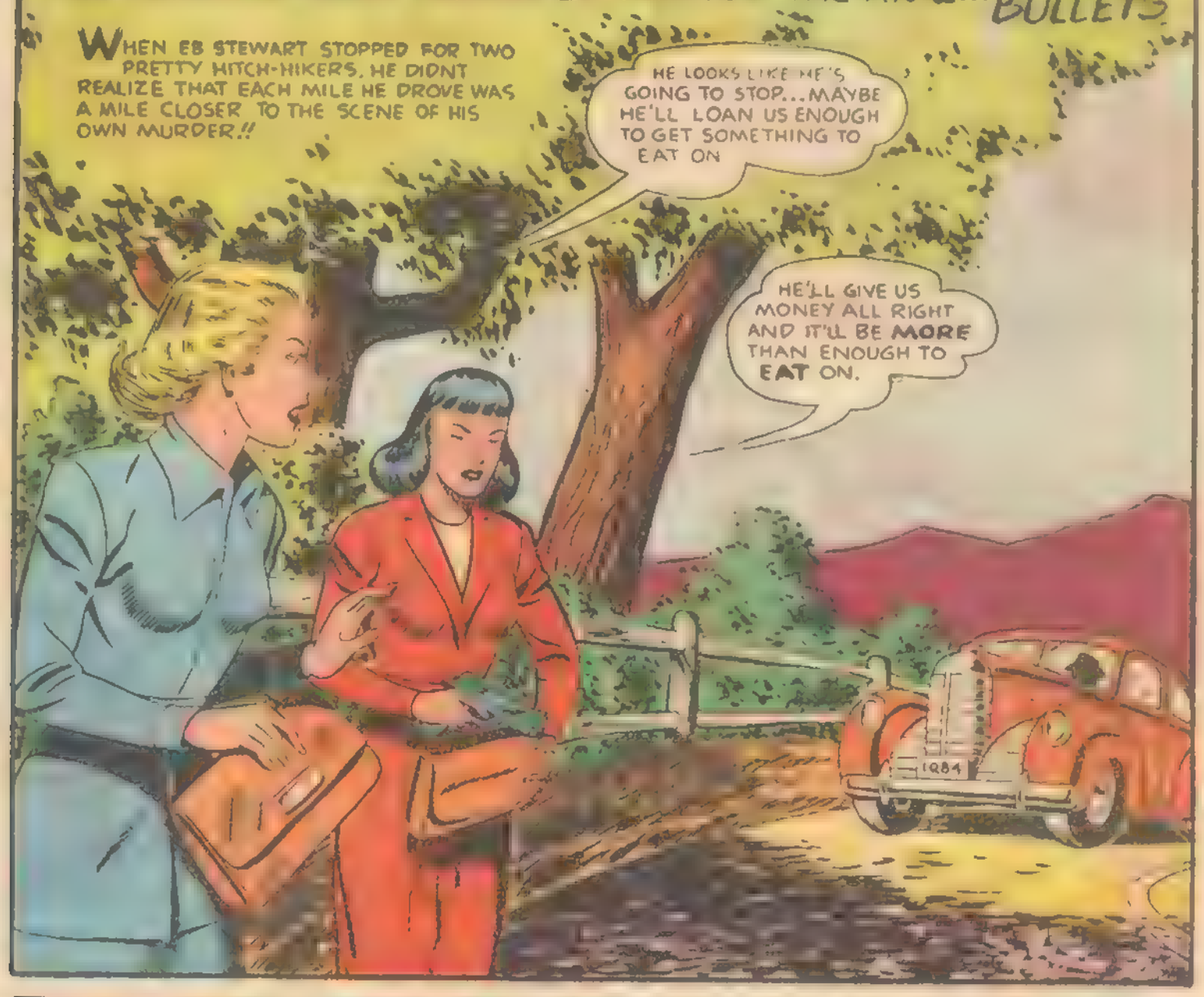
LATER THAT NIGHT, A SHADOWY FIGURE STUDIES THE APARTMENT HOUSE CAREFULLY...
SO FAR SO GOOD! NOBODY'S SPOTTED ME YET, FIVE MORE MINUTES AND I'LL BE SAFE. NOW TO THINK UP A LIE FOR MARGIE!

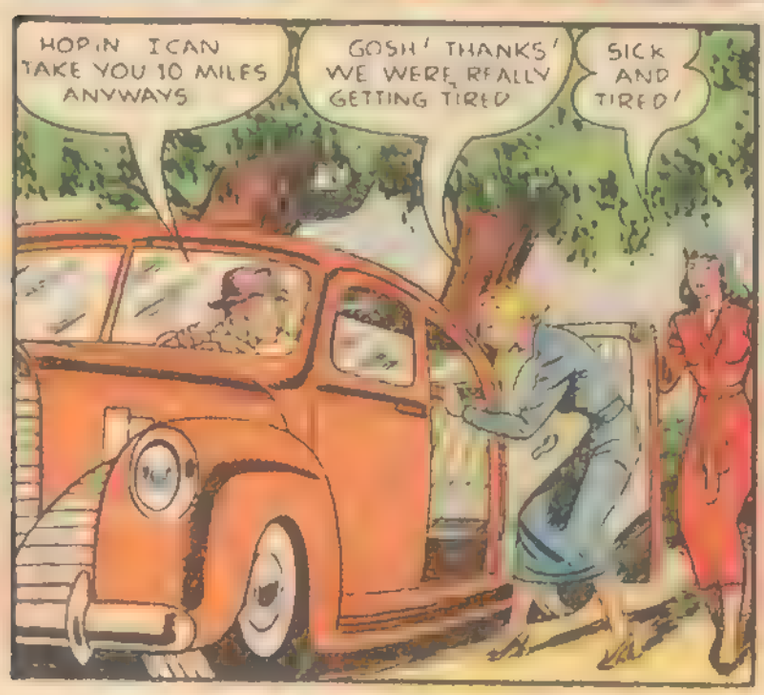
THAT'S HIM! THE BOYS UPSTAIRS WILL GRAB HIM WHEN HE ENTERS THE ROOM.
DARLING .. I'M SORRY ABOUT EVERYTHING I HAD TO LEAVE TOWN SUDDENLY.
JOHNNY THE POLICE HAVE BEEN HERE ALL DAY IS WHAT THEY SAY TRUE?
THE POLICE! YOU BROUGHT THEM HERE? YOU SQUEALING WENCH!
I WAS SO WORRIED. I WAS AFRAID SOMETHING HAD HAPPENED TO YOU!
I'M TRAPPED. TO THINK YOU'D DO THIS TO ME!
I DIDN'T KNOW
KNOCK! KNOCK!
OPEN UP OR WELL BREAK THE DOOR DOWN! YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE.
THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE.
DON'T, JOHNNY! GIVE UP! I'LL STAND UP BY YOU.
HE'S GONE OUT THE WINDOW!
COPS! EVERYWHERE!
JOHNNY. COME BACK! COME BACK .. YOU'LL FALL.

HE'S JUMPED TO THE OTHER ROOF!
OOF! MY SHOULDER! THAT LOUSY COPPER HIT ME!
THAT BUILDING IS SURROUNDED TOO YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
I'LL TAKE YOU WITH ME COPPER IF I GO!
CRACK
POW!
POW!
I'VE GOTTEN AWAY FROM THEM BEFORE! I CAN DO IT AGAIN
BUT AS JOHNNY'S FEET TOUCH THE OVER HANGING LEDGE, IT CRUMBLES UNDER HIS WEIGHT...
C-CR-RAK
AAGGH-H!
HE'S DEAD WE WERE GOING TO BE MARRIED.
YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL YOU D'ON'T MISS. THERE ARE A LOT OF GOOD MEN FOR A FINE GIRL LIKE YOU. THIS MAN WAS NO GOOD FOR ANYONE!
OOF
THROUGH PAWN TICKETS IN JOHNNY'S POCKET, POLICE LOCATED THE ADDRESS OF HIS HIDEOUT
WHY DO THEY DO IT? I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WAS HIS LIFE WORTH NO MORE THAN THE STUFF IN THIS ROOM?
HE WANTED SOMETHING FOR NOTHING. WELL HE GOT IT... DEATH!
THE END

THE TRAIL OF TERROR

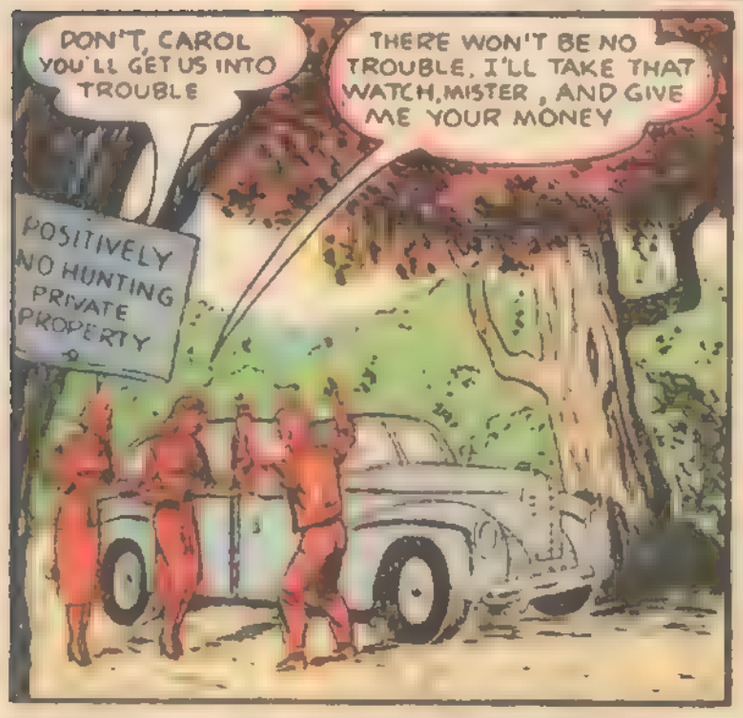
THE HITCH-HIKERS THANKED HIM FOR THE RIDE... WITH BULLETS

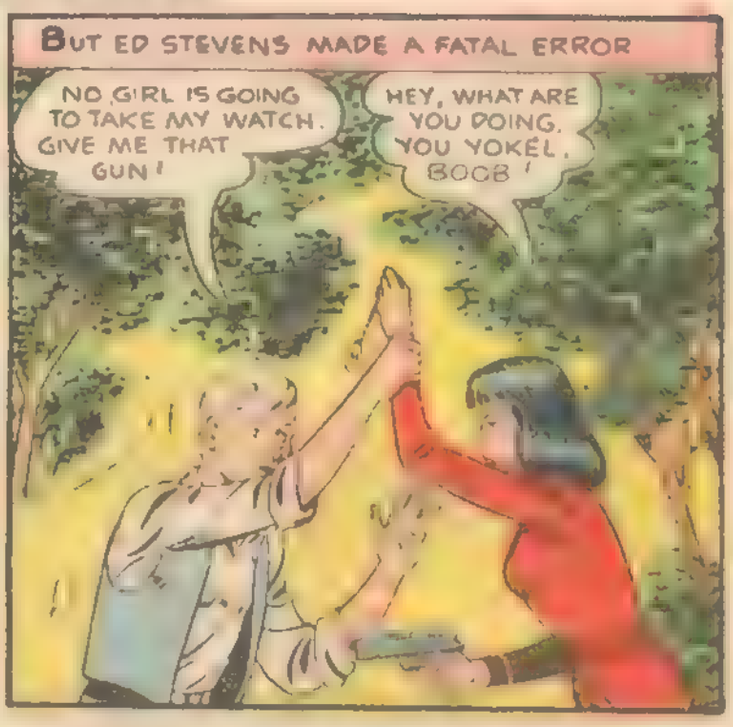

WHEN EB STEWART STOPPED FOR TWO PRETTY HITCH-HIKERS, HE DIDNT REALIZE THAT EACH MILE HE DROVE WAS A MILE CLOSER TO THE SCENE OF HIS OWN MURDER!!
HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO STOP... MAYBE HE'LL LOAN US ENOUGH TO GET SOMETHING TO EAT ON
HE'LL GIVE US MONEY ALL RIGHT AND IT'LL BE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO EAT ON.
1984

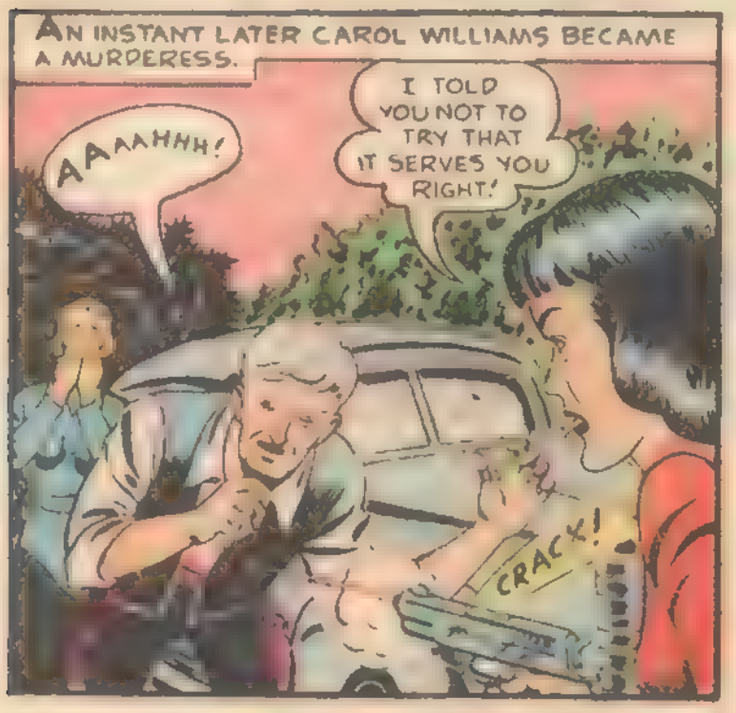


YOU GIRLS COME FAR?
WE'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY WE'RE BROKE NOW SO WE'RE GOING HOME
WE WON'T BE BROKE IN A FEW MINUTES... IF THIS YOKEL HAS ANY DOUGH

I ALWAYS WANTED TO TAKE TO THE ROAD AND HITCH AROUND, BUT I'VE HAD TO STAY PRETTY CLOSE TO THE FARM TO HELP OUT!
IT'S NOT ALL IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE. WE'VE SEEN A LOT OF SIGHTS, BUT WE'VE MISSED A LOT OF MEALS.
I SURE WISH I HAD SOME MONEY TO GIVE YOU, BUT I DIDN'T BRING A PENNY WITH ME TODAY. I JUST HOPE I'VE ENOUGH GAS TO GET HOME.
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT. WE'RE GLAD JUST TO HAVE A LIFT
STOP THE CAR, HAYSEED, AND LET US OUT. I'M SICK OF THE SMELL OF NEW MOWN HAY
CAROL, HOW CAN YOU TALK THAT WAY?
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL YOU CAN GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
WHY DID YOU DO THAT? I'M TIRED OF STANDING HERE ON THIS ROAD.
BECAUSE HE WAS BROKE THAT'S WHY. WE WANT A RIDE WITH SOMEONE WITH MONEY... AND WE'LL GET ONE. YOU'LL SEE.
NOR DID THEY HAVE LONG TO WAIT...
I'M GLAD I HAPPENED ALONG. IT'S SURE MORE PLEASANT RIDING WHEN YOU'RE RIDING WITH PRETTY GIRLS
WELL, THIS RIDE AIN'T GONNA BE SO PLEASANT. YOU PULL OFF AT THE NEXT LANE WE GO BY
CAROL, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT GUN? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
IF THIS HICK DOESN'T DO WHAT I TELL HIM, I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'LL DO WITH IT. PULL OFF, MISTER!
D-DON'T SHOOT!


DON'T, CAROL YOU'LL GET US INTO TROUBLE
THERE WON'T BE NO TROUBLE, I'LL TAKE THAT WATCH, MISTER, AND GIVE ME YOUR MONEY
POSITIVELY NO HUNTING PRIVATE PROPERTY


BUT ED STEVENS MADE A FATAL ERROR
NO GIRL IS GOING TO TAKE MY WATCH. GIVE ME THAT GUN!
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU YOKEL, BOOB!


AN INSTANT LATER CAROL WILLIAMS BECAME A MURDERESS.
AAAAHHH!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO TRY THAT IT SERVES YOU RIGHT!
CRACK!

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT GUN, CAROL?
I STOLE IT OUT OF A POCKET OF A CAR YESTERDAY IF YOU DON'T DO AS I SAY I'LL BLAST YOU TOO

I DON'T SEE HOW YOU COULD DO A THING LIKE THAT
OH, SHUT UP THEY WON'T FIND HIM FOR A MONTH AND WE'LL BE HOME BY THAT TIME

BUT IT WAS A MATTER OF MINUTES RATHER THAN MONTHS BEFORE THE BODY WAS DISCOVERED
SOMEONE HUNTIN' ON MY PROPERTY AGAIN I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

THEM SHOTS I HEARD WAS A KILLIN'... GOTTA PHONE THE SHERIFF!

LAWBREAKERS

WHILE AT THAT MOMENT.
A BLOWOUT! WOULDN'T THAT JUST BE OUR LUCK!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
BLAM
WE'LL JUST HITCH-HIKE AGAIN... AND HERE'S A CAR WITH OUT-OF-STATE PLATES. IT SHOULD BE A GOOD LIFT.
DON'T USE THAT GUN AGAIN. PLEASE, CAROL
THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT... THE KILLERS WERE WOMEN. THERE'S LIPSTICK ALL OVER THESE CIGARETTE BUTTS
WE'LL HAVE TO SEND AN ALARM AHEAD. THEY'RE PROBABLY TRYING TO HOCK OLD EB'S WATCH SOME PLACE
TELL EVERYONE TO BE CAREFUL. IF THEY'D KILL ONCE THEY'D KILL TWICE.
CALL HEADQUARTERS. PUT OUT AN ALARM FOR ALL TOWNS ON ROUTE 39 TO BE ON THE WATCH FOR TWO GIRL HITCH-HIKERS, ETC. ETC. ETC
PATROL
IT'S THE WATCH YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, ALL RIGHT. I JUST TOOK IT IN NOT FIVE MINUTES AGO
THEN THOSE GALS MUST BE AROUND HERE SOME PLACE I'LL TRY THE RESTAURANT
PUT 'EM UP YOU TWO WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU
WE WERE JUST GOING TO SEE YOU. I THINK WE KILLED A MAN WHO TRIED TO MURDER US
MURPHY'S
RANT
HE TRIED TO FLIRT WITH US AND WHEN WE TRIED TO GET OUT OF THE CAR, HE PULLED A GUN HE HAD EVEN GIVEN US HIS WATCH
YOU'D BETTER SAVE YOUR STORY UNTIL WE GET TO HEADQUARTERS
4

LAWBREAKERS

HEADQUARTERS
...I GRABBED THE GUN AND TRIED TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM HIM. IT WENT OFF AND KILLED HIM. WE WERE SO TERRIFIED WE FLED IN HIS CAR
THAT STORY MAY BE TRUE, BUT I HAVE MY DOUBTS
BOOHOO BUT IT'S TRUE I SWEAR IT'S TRUE. WE'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG IN OUR LIVES HAVE WE, ANNIE?
NO WE HAVEN'T CAROL
IF THEY STICK TO THAT STORY, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE THEY'LL GET AWAY WITH IT!"
THAT'S TRUE. NO JURY WILL EVER CONVICT GIRLS WITHOUT MORE PROOF THAT THEY'RE LYING
BUT A BREAK CAME IN THE CASE A FEW HOURS LATER
ANNIE...PST...TAKE THIS NOTE.
W-WHAT IS IT CARO?
AND...
Keep your mouth shut and we'll get away with this. If you don't, I'll swear it was you who pulled the trigger. Tear this note up.
THE NOTE, IN ADDITION TO THE OTHER EVIDENCE, WAS ALL THE AUTHORITIES NEEDED
ANNIE, THIS COURT BELIEVES YOUR STORY. WE HAVE FOUND YOU INNOCENT OF MURDER...AND YOU...CAROL WILLIAMS, HAVE BEEN FOUND ENTIRELY RESPONSIBLE. I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN STATE PRISON AT HARD LABOR

The Four-Time Loser

Two men stepped out of a police station in a large metropolitan city, and headed for home after a busy day. The older man was Matt Brady, an Inspector on the police force with twenty years of service behind him. The younger man was his son, Larry, who had just begun a promising career as a Detective in the same department.

The Inspector seemed worried as he spoke to his son.

"My retirement papers have finally been approved and in three days I'll be off the force. But I still have that gangster, Al Greco on my mind."

"I thought Greco was in prison for five more years, dad," Larry said. "Why are you concerned about him?"

Matt Brady was lighting his pipe as a worried frown crossed his face.

"He got out on parole three days ago, Larry. The word around town is that he is out to get me and that gun-crazy hood just wouldn't stop at anything. But he's a three-time loser and if there's one more conviction against him, we can put him away for life."

The Inspector and his son climbed the stairs to a small apartment they shared. Once inside, Matt Brady continued.

"And I'm the one who had him put away those three other times. At his last trial, Greco promised to take care of me personally."

The bed creaked as Matt sat down heavily on it, his shoulders sagging with fatigue.

"He is starting up his gambling and vice activities again, but we can't touch him. His mobsters are running the whole show for him. He's keeping himself clean— he won't even carry a gun."

Larry placed an assuring arm around his tired father's shoulders.

"Get some sleep now dad," Larry said. "I'm going to take over this case, as soon as you've retired. We'll get Al Greco for the fourth time, sooner or later."

Matt's head slowly sank into his pillow as he murmured

"I hope so, son, I hope so."

Meanwhile, in another part of the city, the infamous Al Greco made plans to rid himself of his tormentor. He spoke to a gathering of hoods in his lavishly furnished apartment. His scowling features revealed the intense hatred he held for Inspector Matt Brady as he spoke.

"Now that I got the syndicate running smoothly again, I can take care of Matt Brady. I'm going to handle that job personally."

One of the mobsters looked up in surprise

"Are you crazy, Al? If you step out of line once more, they'll put you behind bars for life."

"Don't worry boy," Al grinned. By tomorrow night we'll be rid of that copper. I've got a plan that will even the score between me and Brady for good."

The next night the unsuspecting Inspector Brady stepped into his police car for a routine check-up of the neighborhood. As he drove through a darkened and deserted part of the city, a huge truck raced out of an alleyway and forced Brady to the sidewalk. Before the startled Inspector could reach for his gun, Al Greco and two of his henchmen leaped on to the running board of his car with pistols drawn.

"Don't reach for your gat, Brady", snarled Greco, "or I'll have my boys finish you off now."

Matt looked defiantly at his enemy.

"You've put your foot into it now, Greco. I'm going to have you put away for good."

A smile played across the evil features of the gangster . . .

"You're not going to live to do it, Brady."

With that, Greco raised his gun and brought it down hard on the side of Brady's head. The two other gangsters then swung into action. They opened bottles of whiskey and poured some down the mouth of the unconscious law officer. The rest of the liquor was splashed over the seat of the car.

"O.K., men," barked Greco, "let's get on with this."

They drove the police car with the dazed Brady in it to the top of a hilly street. The gangsters then jumped out of the car, pulled out the throttle and released the brake.

"So long, copper," shouted Greco as the car began rolling down hill heading for a brick wall. It rapidly picked up momentum

and smashed crazily into a building wall with tremendous impact.

Greco got his revenge.

Larry Brady raced to the scene of the "accident" upon receiving a call from the cop on the beat who had witnessed the crash. On the verge of tears, he silently watched as his father's battered body was lifted out of the wreckage and placed in a waiting ambulance. At breakneck speed, the ambulance tore through traffic to reach the hospital in time. Larry waited long hours outside the operating room as the doctors worked feverishly to save the ebbing life of his father. By morning, Matt Brady regained a bit of consciousness to find his son at his bedside.

"Son," Matt Brady hoarsely whispered, "it was no accident . . . .Al Greco . . . . framed me . . . .I wasn't drunk" . . .

"I know dad The whole department knows but the papers have the story saying you were in a drunken accident I won't rest until I've proved they were wrong."

Upon hearing this, the weakened inspector managed a thankful smile for his son

Back in his apartment, Al Greco, was pleased with the results he read in the morning papers.

"Well, I've done it. That no-good copper won't ever be bothering me again. And I made it look like Brady was a drunken fool.

But Al Greco's victory was short-lived. In rushed one of his henchmen, wildeyed and excited . . . .

"Boss, boss," he shouted, "the late papers say that Brady is in a coma and might pull through If he does, he'll put the finger on you for sure"

Greco exploded in anger

"I should have made sure Brady was dead, now he'll put me in the can for life."

"We can finish him off with bullets," offered one of the mobsters "The papers say he's at the City Hospital and they wouldn't expect anyone would rub him out since they still think it was just an accident."

Greco's face changed back into a smile—

"That's a good idea," he said, "but this time I'll finish him off myself for good."

The corridor of the hospital ward was deserted as Al Greco moved down the corridor. Under a wreath of flowers, Greco carried a .38 with a silencer attached. Greco thought to himself . . . . .

"Room 406 is at the end of the hall. I'll blast him and then walk out quietly."

The gangster slowly pushed the door to Brady's room open. In the dim light he made out the figure of the Inspector lying still under the covers.

Greco raised the gun to finish the job. But suddenly, the closet door burst open, and Larry, gun in hand, leaped into the room.

"Drop the gun, Greco," he barked, "the corridor is surrounded and if you make a false move it will be my pleasure to pump you full of hot lead.

Greco turned in horror and surprise. Then, like a trapped rat, he spun and raced into the hall with Larry in hot pursuit. Bullets flew thick and fast as the two fought their way through the halls of the hospital. Finally, Greco made it to the basement and found himself trapped without an avenue of escape. As Larry stealthily followed his prey into the basement, Greco fired a shot that tore into Larry's arm. Larry automatically dropped behind a pillar for protection. He pressed his body against a wall and grimaced with pain. Greco fired bullet after bullet at Larry until his gun clicked with an empty sound. At this, Larry stepped forward to confront the killer.

"O.K., Greco," he shouted into the dim room. "You're out of slugs and now I'm coming after you."

In the corner of the room he found the frightened killer shivering in terror.

"I give up," Greco sniveled, "don't shoot, please don't shoot."

Larry pushed Greco out of the basement and into the arms of the waiting police.

"You've got nothing on me, Greco whimpered. I didn't kill Brady." The papers say he's still alive."

"You're wrong" Larry frowned, "Matt Brady is dead and that's enough to get you the hot seat. Take him away boys. He's washed up for good."

"After Greco was led away, Larry walked back to the room and to the figure of his father lying in bed.

"We got him, dad," Larry murmured. You've gotten your wish and Greco will die. Now you can rest in peace. I planted that story in the newspapers about you coming out of the crackup alive. Greco fell for it, hook, line and sinker. The case is closed, dad—— goodbye."

With that, Larry gently lifted the bed sheet and placed it over his dead father's face. As he did he thought he saw a slight smile pass over the lips of the dead hero. Even in death, Inspector Matt Brady had fulfilled his vow. He had brought one of the country's No. 1 enemies to justice.

The End

LAWBREAKERS

"HOT CARS AND HOT LEAD"

The Story Of A Thieving Ring That Would Not Stop At MURDER...

MY CAR! HE'S STEALING MY CAR! AAAAHH.
RONNIE! COME BACK! OOOHH...
SHORTLY AFTER WORLD WAR II, WHEN AUTOMOBILES WERE AT SUCH A PREMIUM, CAR THIEVERY BECAME ONE OF THE NATIONS BIGGEST CRIME HEADACHES. RINGS WERE SO SKILLFULLY ORGANIZED AND PERPETRATED THEIR CRIMES WITH SUCH DIABOLICAL CLEVERNESS, THAT THEIR DETECTION BECAME MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT!

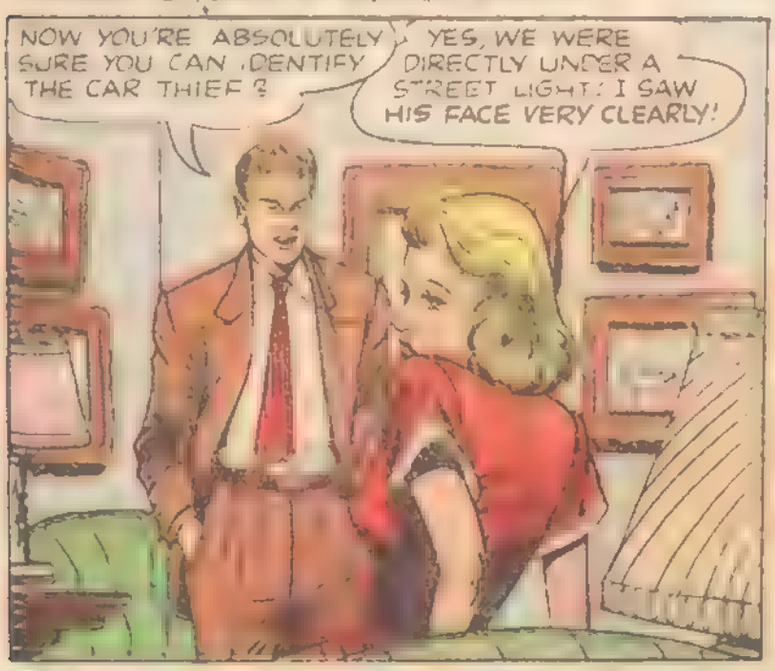
LAWBREAKERS

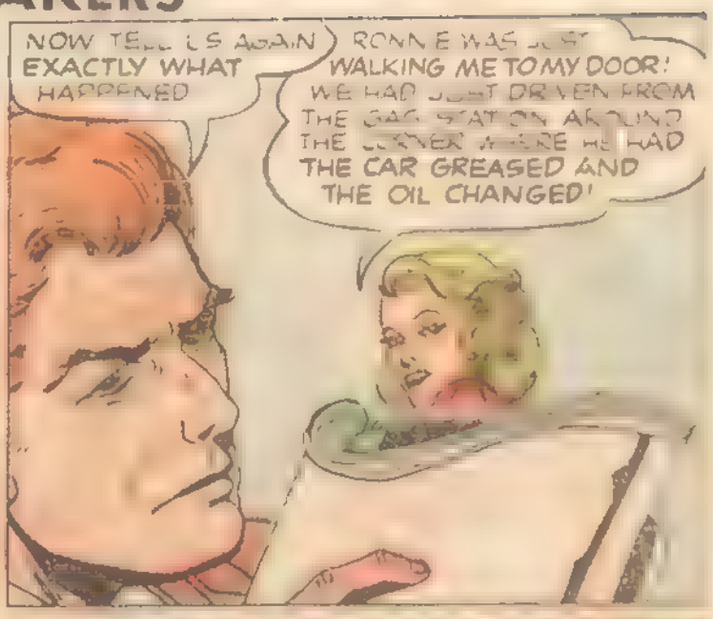
AN EASTERN SEABOARD SUBURB IN 1946.
WHAT'S THE MATTER RONNIE?
LOOK! SOMEBODY'S STEALING MY CAR!
STOP THIEF! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT!
I CAN'T EH?
BANG BANG!
RONNIE... SPEAK TO ME! RONNIE! OOHH.. HE'S DEAD!
WHERE DID HE COME FROM? I WAS SURE NOBODY SPOTTED ME
WE GOTTA MAKE IT FAST I HAD TO PLUG A GUY!
DID HE RECOGNIZE YOU? DID YOU KILL HIM? YOU KNOW WHAT THE BOSS SAID ABOUT USING A GUN.
I DON'T KNOW IF I KILLED HIM BUT HE MIGHT HAVE RECOGNIZED ME AND I'M NOT GOING BACK IN STIR FOR NOTHIN'!
WELL, YOU'D BETTER JUST KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT ABOUT IT AND DON'T LET THE BOSS KNOW WHAT HAPPENED AT ALL!
A FEW MINUTES LATER AT A ROADBLOCK IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
WHAT HAPPENED OFFICER?
THERE WAS A KILLING BACK IN TOWN! STOLEN CAR. BUT WE FIGURED THE DRIVER HAS DITCHED IT... SO WE'RE SEARCHING EVERYWHERE FOR HIM
THE FOLLOWING EVENING, IN A CITY 500 MILES TO THE NORTH....
WELL TAKE A GOOD LOOK! I DON'T WANT ANY CRIMINALS RIDING WITH US ON THOSE DARK ROADS!
YOU CAN GO AHEAD' HE'S NOT HERE AND YOUR PAPERS ARE IN ORDER!
TAKE IT EASY, MONK' STOP PACING THE FLOOR' THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
I AM ALWAYS WORRIED UNTIL THEY SHOW UP.. AND BESIDES YOU READ ABOUT THAT KILLING DOWN THERE.
WELL, TAKE IT EASY! HERE THEY COME NOW.. AND THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT $1500 WORTH OF CAR ABOARD!
WE CAN'T TOUCH THAT CAR WE'LL HAVE TO DUMP THAT IN A QUARRY SOMEPLACE
IT'S A DIRECT LINK WITH THAT KILLING

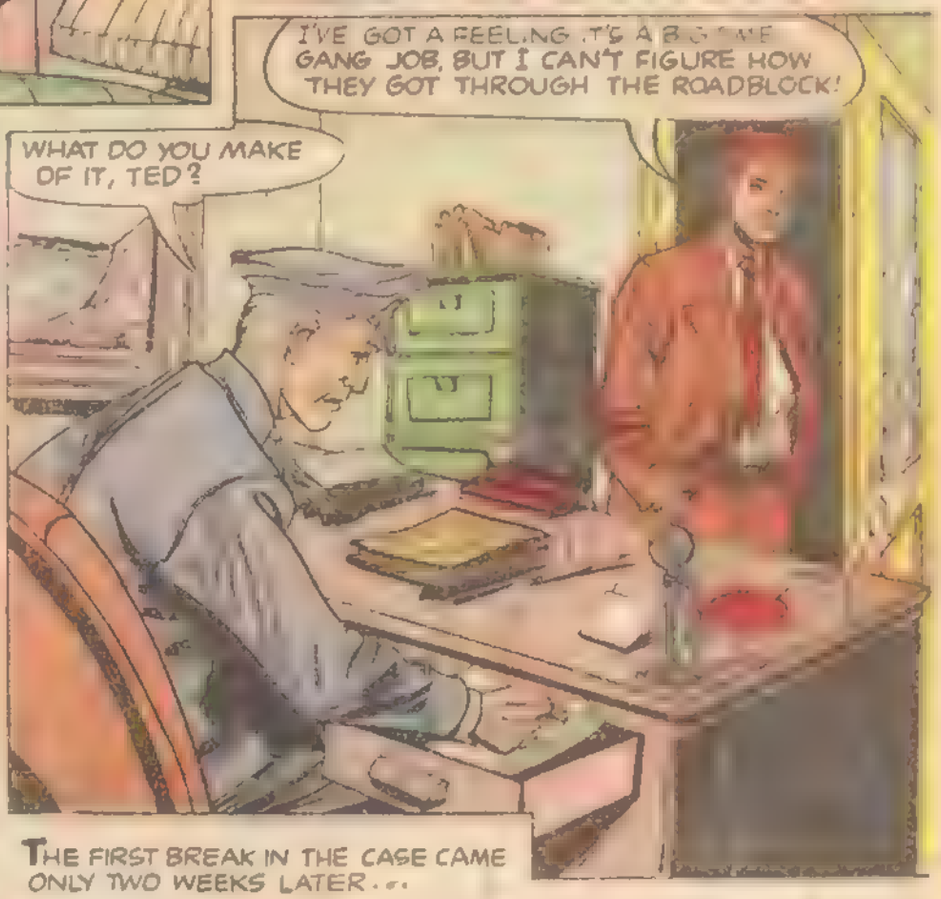
GATLIN, YOU BLUNDERING IDIOT... ARE YOU TRYING TO RUIN A MILLION DOLLAR RACKET?
I COULDN'T HELP IT, MONK! HE MIGHT HAVE IDENTIFIED ME... HE SAW MY FACE!
YEAH, AND SO DID THE DAME SEE YOUR FACE! SHE SWEARS SHE'D RECOGNIZE YOU AGAIN!
THE DAME? I DIDN'T EVEN SEE A DAME! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
YOU AND I ARE DRIVING THAT WAGON OUT TO THE BIG QUARRY AND DROPPING IT IN! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THAT EVIDENCE!
THAT CAR COULD HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR OVER TWO GRAND, EXCEPT FOR THIS.
OH, WE'LL GET PLENTY MORE! I'VE BROUGHT IN OVER FIFTY, HAVEN'T I?
NOW YOU'RE SURE THE SERIAL NUMBER OF THIS WAGON HAS BEEN BLOTTED OUT AND THE NUMBER PLATES CHANGED?
SURE, BOSS THIS CAR COULD NEVER BE IDENTIFIED!
GOOD! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO REMOVE THE IDENTIFICATION FROM YOU AND ALL THE EVIDENCE WILL BE GONE!
NO! MONK! NO! OOH
CRACK
I SURE HATE TO SEE THAT TWO GRAND DISAPPEAR, PROFESSOR BUT IT MIGHT COST A LOT MORE THAN TWO GRAND, IF WE'D BEEN CAUGHT TRYING TO SELL IT! WE'RE CLEAN NOW FOR SURE!
5

LAWBREAKERS

MEANWHILE, BACK IN SPENCER TOWN...


NOW YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY SURE YOU CAN IDENTIFY THE CAR THIEF?
YES, WE WERE DIRECTLY UNDER A STREET LIGHT: I SAW HIS FACE VERY CLEARLY!


NOW TELL US AGAIN EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED
RONNIE WAS JUST WALKING ME TO MY DOOR! WE HAD JUST DRIVEN FROM THE GAS STATION AROUND THE CORNER WHERE HE HAD THE CAR GREASED AND THE OIL CHANGED!

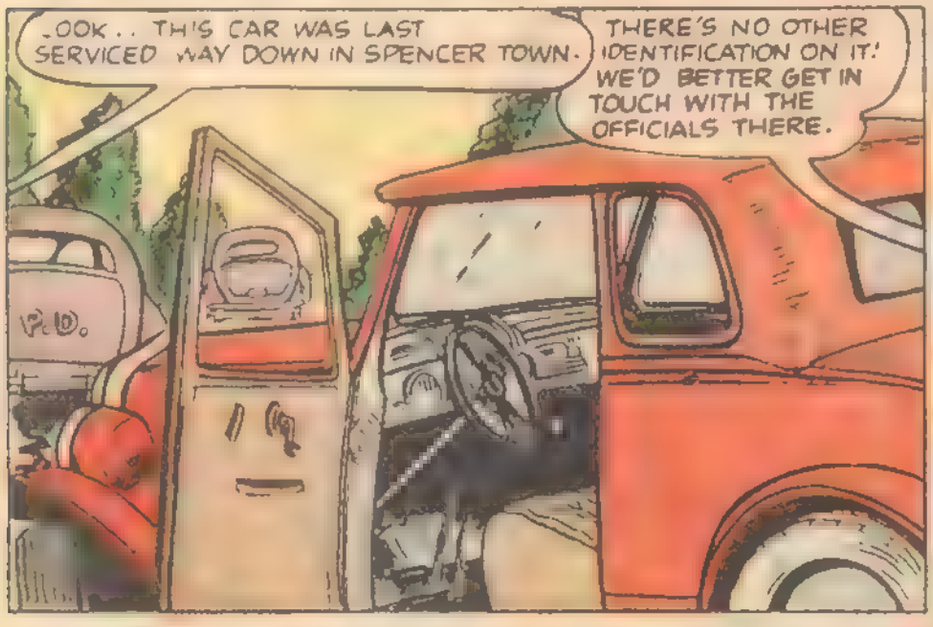


WELL, WE'VE TURNED THIS TOWN UPSIDE DOWN AND IT DID GET THROUGH!
I KNOW IT! THAT'S THE THING THAT PUZZLES ME! I'LL NEVER BE SATISFIED UNTIL I CRACK THIS CASE!

THE FIRST BREAK IN THE CASE CAME ONLY TWO WEEKS LATER...

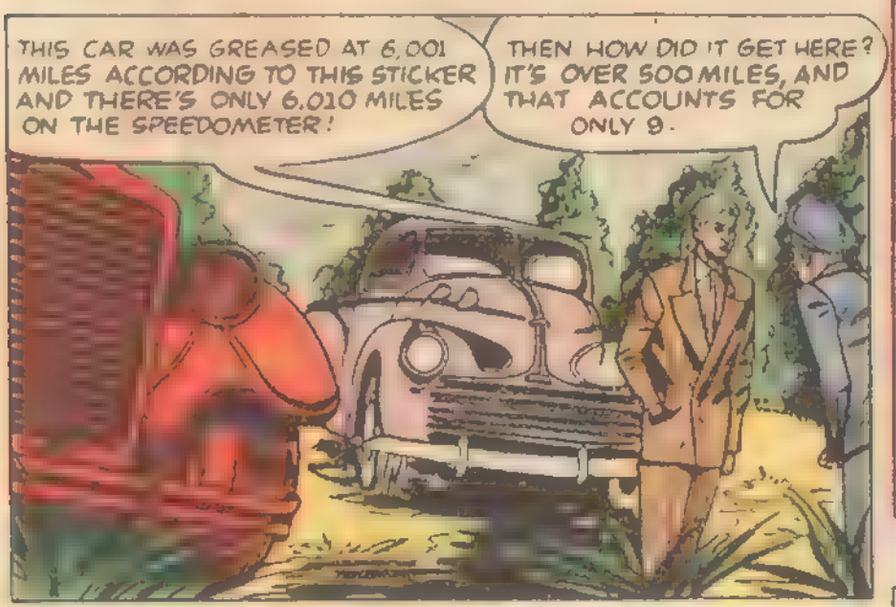
AND LATER...

BACK AT THE POLICE GARAGE THE CAR IS INSPECTED THOROUGHLY...

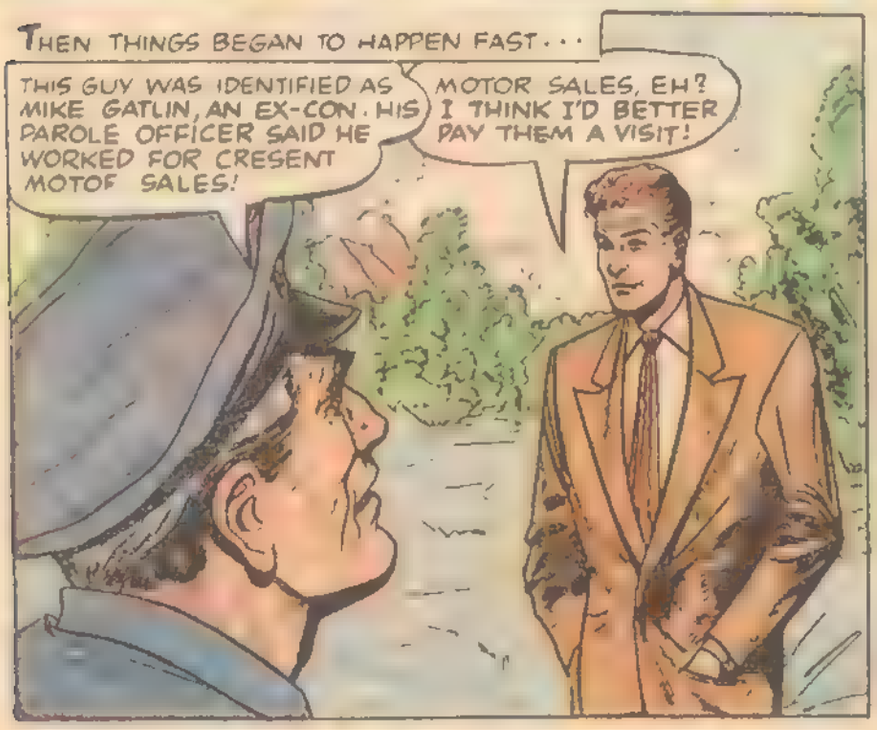

..OOK.. TH'S CAR WAS LAST SERVICED WAY DOWN IN SPENCER TOWN.
THERE'S NO OTHER IDENTIFICATION ON IT! WE'D BETTER GET IN TOUCH WITH THE OFFICIALS THERE.

NEW YORK'S FOUND A CAR, TED, THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE ONE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR...AND THERE WAS A MAN'S BODY IN IT!
GET AHOLD OF THAT GIRL! WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THE FIRST PLANE UP THERE!

GATLIN WAS IMMEDIATELY IDENTIFIED AS THE DRIVER OF THE MURDER CAR . . .


THIS CAR WAS GREASED AT 6,001 MILES ACCORDING TO THIS STICKER AND THERE'S ONLY 6,010 MILES ON THE SPEEDOMETER!
THEN HOW DID IT GET HERE? IT'S OVER 500 MILES, AND THAT ACCOUNTS FOR ONLY 9.

THEN THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN FAST...


THIS GUY WAS IDENTIFIED AS MIKE GATLIN, AN EX-CON. HIS PAROLE OFFICER SAID HE WORKED FOR CRESENT MOTOF SALES!
MOTOR SALES, EH? I THINK I'D BETTER PAY THEM A VISIT!

AND LATER...

HERE'RE THE OWNER-SHIP PAPERS! YOU'LL GET A LOT OF GOOD MILES OUT OF THAT CAR! IT'S A BUY AT $1500.
THANKS! I KNOW I'LL ENJOY IT! IT SEEMS TO BE IN GOOD CONDITION!

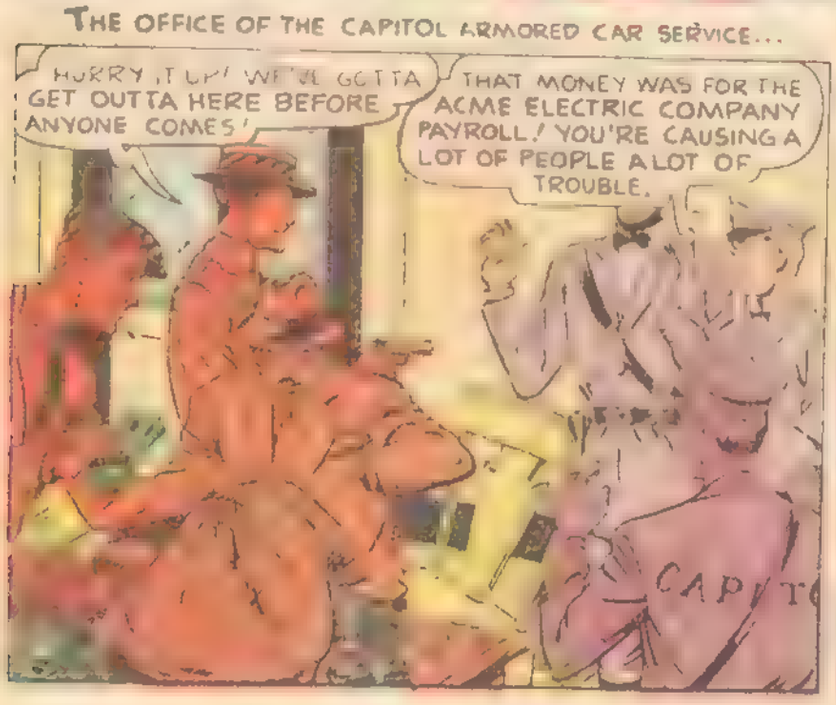
IT'S VERY CLEAR THAT THE OWNERSHIP PAPERS ARE PHONIES! THESE ARE GOOD COPIES BUT PRINTED WITH CHEAP INK ON CHEAP PAPER! NO STATE FORM INK RUNS LIKE THIS!
THAT DOES IT! WE PULL A RAID!
OKAY, MONK, THE GAME'S UP! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THEFT AND MURDER SEARCH THE PLACE BOYS
ARE YOU GUYS CRAZY? ARE YOU GOING TO TRY TO PIN THAT GATLIN JOB ON ME?
HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT GATLIN? NO IDENTIFICATION OF HIM WAS MADE UNTIL TODAY!
HUH? ER.. I HEARD A RUMOR I GUESS!
BUT WE CAN PROVE YOU WERE A PARTNER ON THE SPENCERTOWN JOB, EVEN IF YOU WERE HERE BECAUSE A FELONY WAS COMMITTED!
YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE ME FIRST COPPER
NOW CLEAR THE WAY TO THE DOOR OR YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL THIS GUY, TOO!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MONK! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'!
SUDDENLY...
YOU'RE NOT USING ME FOR ANY SHOOTING GALLERY, YOU GORILLA!
GET EM BOYS!
THEY SURE HAD A CLEVER SCHEME BUT AS USUAL IT BACKFIRED!
IT'S FUNNY ISN'T IT... NO MATTER HOW CLEVER THE RACKET THEY ALWAYS WIND UP IN PRISON.
THE END

LAWBREAKERS

THE ECCENTRIC BANDIT

JIMMY, YOU CAN CUT FIVE YEARS OFF YOUR SENTENCE BY GIVING US THE INFORMATION WE WANT!
YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT MONEY SOME PLACE AND IF IT TAKES THE REST OF YOUR LIFE, WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE!
YOU'RE WASTIN' YOUR TIME! SURE I HAVE THE MONEY, BUT THERE'S NOTHIN' YOU CAN SAY THAT WOULD MAKE ME TELL WHERE IT IS! THAT'S MY LITTLE NEST EGG FOR THE FUTURE!
JIMMY DYKES SPENT THIRTY YEARS BEHIND PRISON BARS...THIRTY YEARS OF DREAMING AND PLANNING FOR THE FUTURE. ONLY HE KNEW WHERE $100,000 WAS HIDDEN...WAITING, HE THOUGHT, TO PROVIDE HIM WITH A LIFE OF LUXURY AND EASE
BUT FATHER TIME WAS LOOKING OVER JIMMY'S SHOULDER WITH AMUSEMENT DURING THOSE THIRTY YEARS, BECAUSE ONLY HE KNEW THE DISAPPOINTMENT THAT WAS IN STORE FOR JIMMY

THE OFFICE OF THE CAPITOL ARMORED CAR SERVICE...

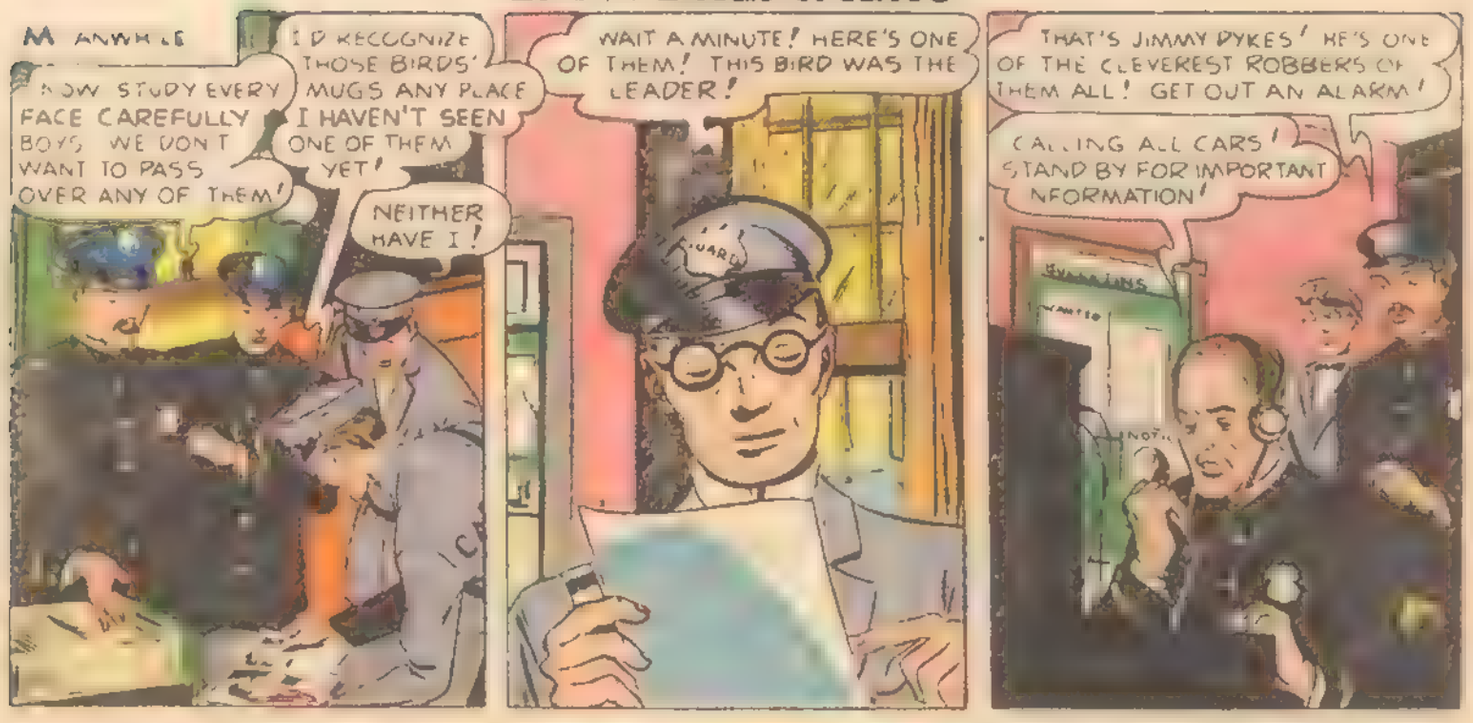

HURRY, TUP! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE ANYONE COMES!
THAT MONEY WAS FOR THE ACME ELECTRIC COMPANY PAYROLL! YOU'RE CAUSING A LOT OF PEOPLE A LOT OF TROUBLE.
CAPITOL

THE ELECTRIC COMPANY NEVER KNEW WE WERE ON THEIR PAYROLL. BUT THEY'LL KNOW PRETTY SOON!
QUIT JABBERIN'! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE! LET'S GO!

LAWBREAKERS

A FEW MINUTES LATER
A CLEAN GETAWAY! I'LL BET THIS WAS ONE OF THE BIGGEST HOLDUPS IN HISTORY.
YEAH... AND YOU CAN BET THAT COMPANY WON'T FOOT THE BILL! THIS DOUGH WAS INSURED!
YOUNG CHIN LAUNDRY
LATER, IN A FARMHOUSE MILES FROM THE CITY.
IT'LL TAKE US A WEEK TO COUNT THIS LOOT. BUT I'LL BET THERE ARE 100 G'S THERE.
YEAH. AND THAT MEANS $30,000 APIECE AND THEN SOME!
I'M SORRY TO DIS-APPOINT YOU BOYS...
WHAT D'YA MEAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' WITH THAT ROD, JIMMY?
THAT WAS THE PERFECT HOLDUP! WE MADE THE PERFECT GETAWAY! BY RUBBING YOU TWO CHARACTERS OUT, IT WILL BE THE PERFECT CRIME! NO ONE WILL BE LEFT TO EVER TALK!
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' EDDIE, TRYIN' TO OUTRUN A BULLET?
I PLANNED THIS THING TOO CAREFULLY, EDDIE, FOR YOU TO MESS IT UP!
YOU BOYS WANTED THE MONEY! WELL, IT'S GOIN' TO BE BURIED ONLY A FEW FEET FROM YOU! IT'S A LOT SAFER HERE THAN ANY PLACE ELSE!

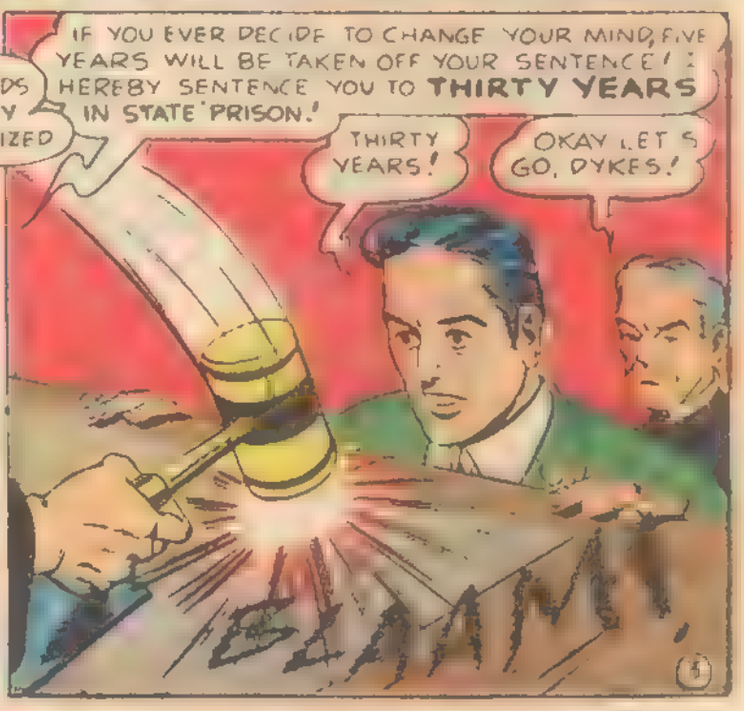
LAWBREAKERS


MEANWHILE
NOW STUDY EVERY FACE CAREFULLY BOYS WE DON'T WANT TO PASS OVER ANY OF THEM!
I'D RECOGNIZE THOSE BIRDS' MUGS ANY PLACE I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE OF THEM YET!
NEITHER HAVE I!
WAIT A MINUTE! HERE'S ONE OF THEM! THIS BIRD WAS THE LEADER!
GUARD
THAT'S JIMMY DYKES! HE'S ONE OF THE CLEVEREST ROBBERS OF THEM ALL! GET OUT AN ALARM!
CALLING ALL CARS! STAND BY FOR IMPORTANT INFORMATION!

AND SO A GIGANTIC DRAGNET WAS SET OUT FOR JIMMY DYKES
SURE WISH THAT THUG WOULD WALK BY NOW! THE COP WHO NABS HIM CAN WRITE HIS OWN TICKET IN THIS TOWN!
THE WORLD
PRINCE OF WALES TO ARRIVE WEDNESDAY!

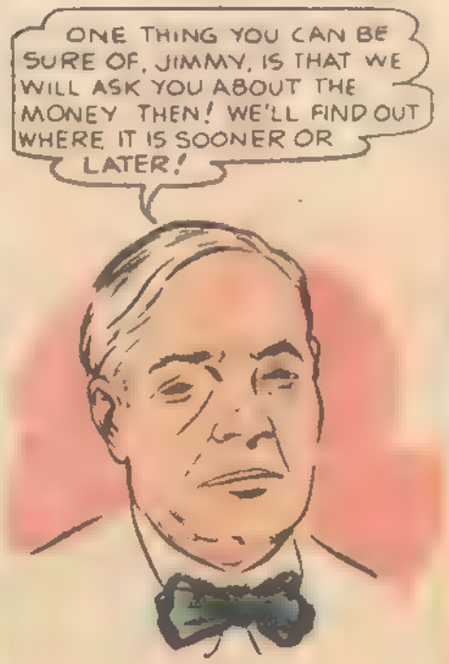
WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AFTER THE HOLDUP, THE BANDIT LEADER FELL INTO THE ARMS OF THE LAW.
LET'S GO JIMMY!
BOY! IF I HAD KNOCKED OFF THAT MUCH MONEY I'D BE ON MY WAY TO CHINA! YOU THUGS ARE CERTAINLY STUPID!

AND SO ..
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAS ASKED ME TO BE LENIENT, PROVIDING YOU DIVULGE THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE MONEY YOU STOLE!
I DIDN'T STEAL NUTHIN'! I'M BEING FRAMED! THOSE GUARDS WERE LOCO WHEN THEY CLAIMED THEY RECOGNIZED ME!

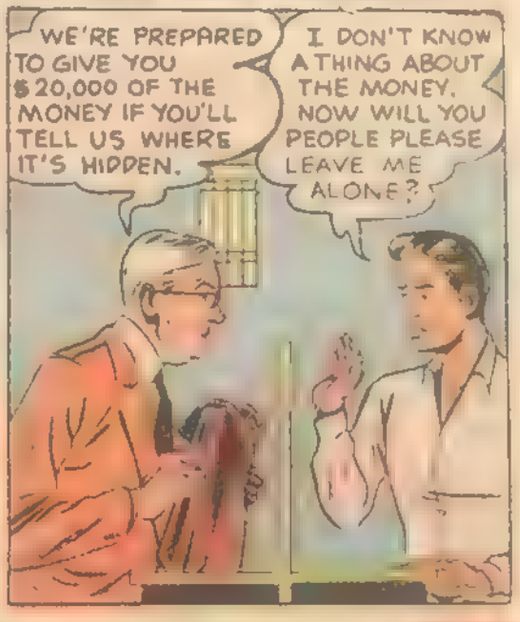

IF YOU EVER DECIDE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND, FIVE YEARS WILL BE TAKEN OFF YOUR SENTENCE! I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO THIRTY YEARS IN STATE PRISON!
THIRTY YEARS!
OKAY LET'S GO, DYKES!
BAM!
5

LAWBREAKERS

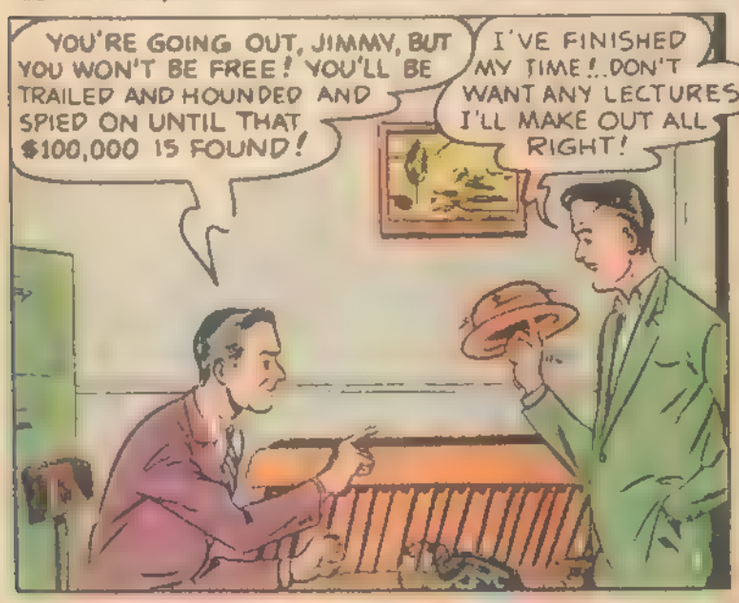
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A LONG TIME TO THINK THIS OVER, JIMMY! I MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO GET MORE THAN FIVE YEARS OFF IF YOU COOPERATE!
I'M 21 NOW! I'LL BE 51 WHEN I GET OUT! ASK ME ABOUT THE MONEY, THEN!



BUT EVEN THE INSURANCE PEOPLE WITH OFFERS OF ASSISTANCE, COULD NOT MAKE JIMMY IDYKES TALK

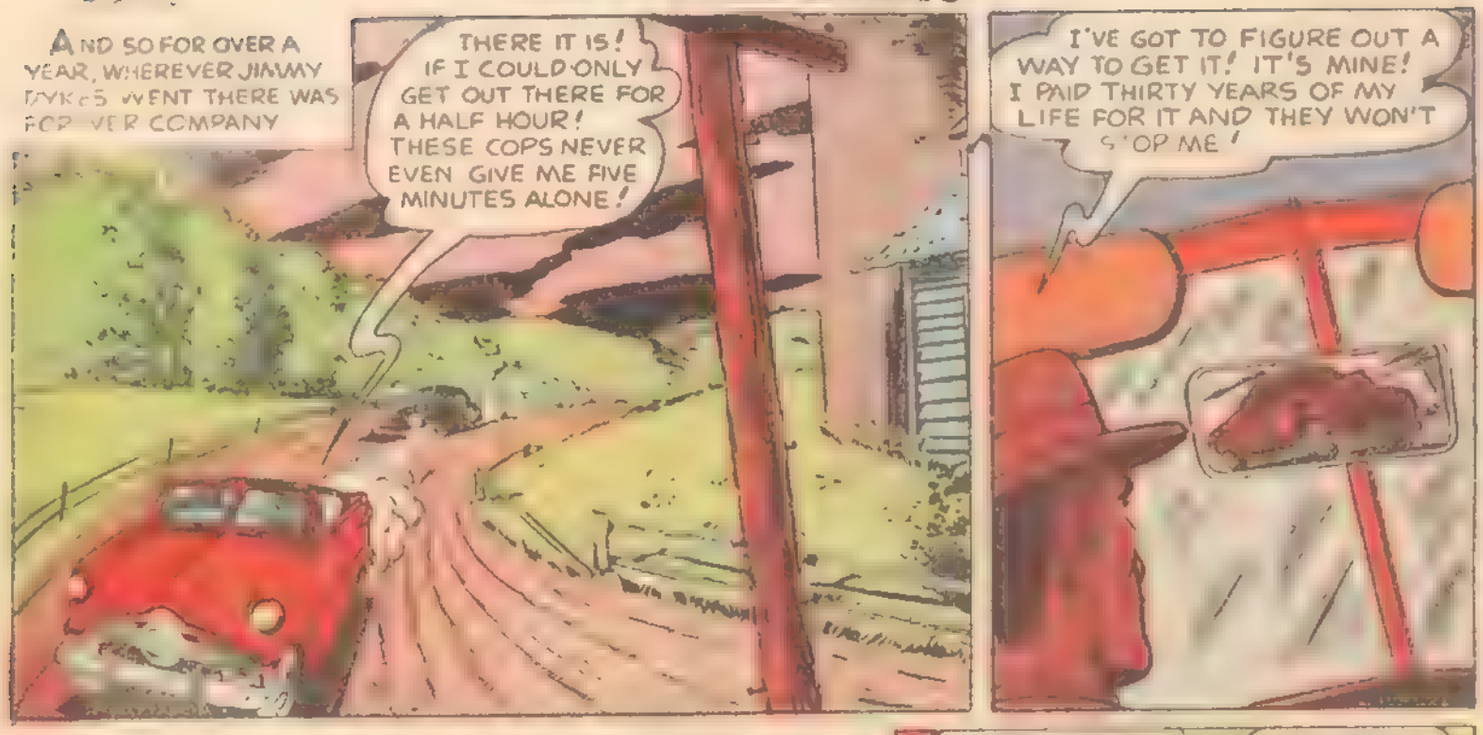

WE'RE PREPARED TO GIVE YOU $20,000 OF THE MONEY IF YOU'LL TELL US WHERE IT'S HIDDEN.
I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT THE MONEY. NOW WILL YOU PEOPLE PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE?

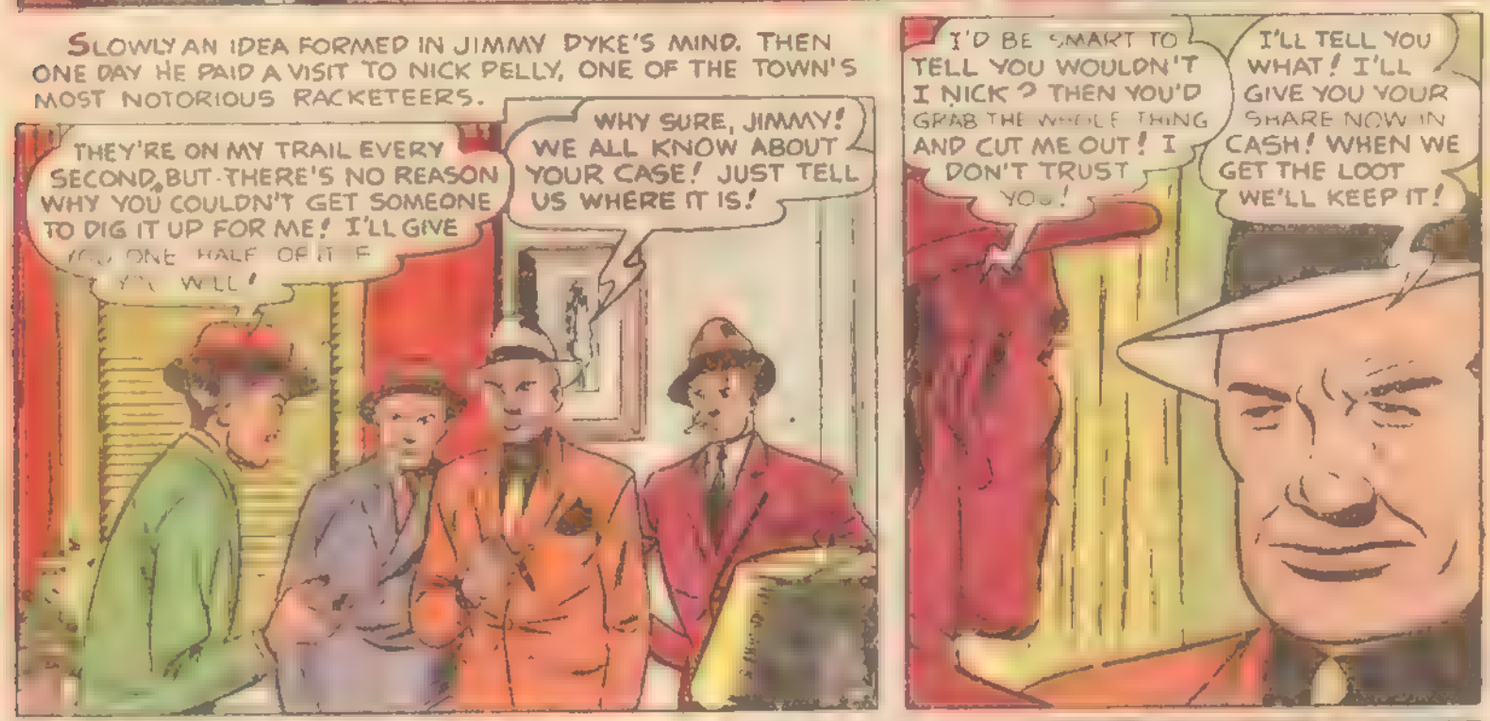
AND SO FOR THIRTY YEARS JIMMY DYKES MAINTAINED HIS SILENCE. ON THE DAY HIS SENTENCE WAS COMPLETED, HE WAS USHERED INTO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE


YOU'RE GOING OUT, JIMMY, BUT YOU WON'T BE FREE! YOU'LL BE TRAILED AND HOUNDED AND SPIED ON UNTIL THAT $100,000 IS FOUND!
I'VE FINISHED MY TIME!..DON'T WANT ANY LECTURES. I'LL MAKE OUT ALL RIGHT!

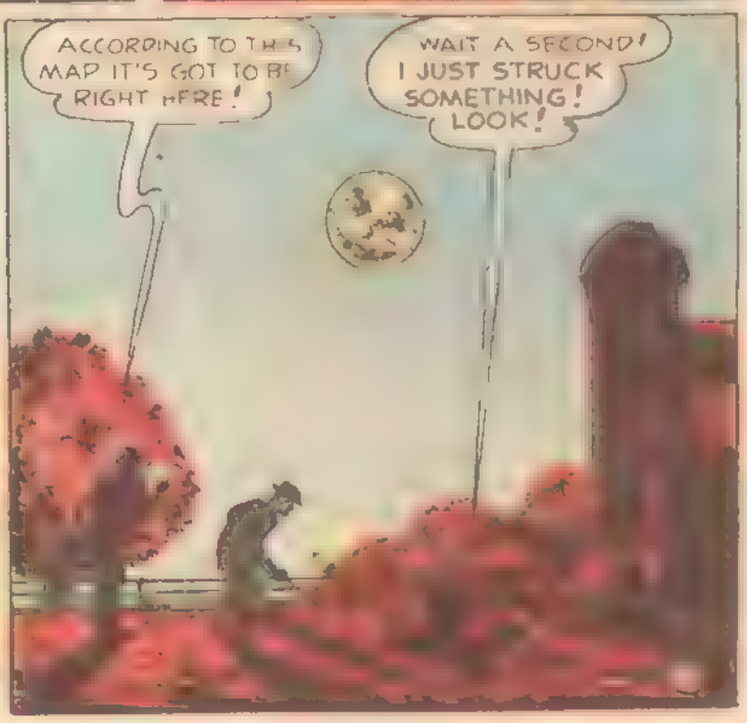
YOU CAN STOP PLAYING BLOODHOUND! I'M NOT LEADING YOU ANYPLACE!
WE JUST LIKE YOU, JIMMY! WE WANT TO GO EVERY PLACE YOU GO FROM NOW ON!
4

LAWBREAKERS


AND SO FOR OVER A YEAR, WHEREVER JIMMY DYKES WENT THERE WAS FOREVER COMPANY
THERE IT IS! IF I COULD ONLY GET OUT THERE FOR A HALF HOUR! THESE COPS NEVER EVEN GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES ALONE!
I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET IT! IT'S MINE! I PAID THIRTY YEARS OF MY LIFE FOR IT AND THEY WON'T S'OP ME!


SLOWLY AN IDEA FORMED IN JIMMY DYKE'S MIND. THEN ONE DAY HE PAID A VISIT TO NICK PELLY, ONE OF THE TOWN'S MOST NOTORIOUS RACKETEERS.
THEY'RE ON MY TRAIL EVERY SECOND, BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU COULDN'T GET SOMEONE TO DIG IT UP FOR ME! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE HALF OF IT IF YOU WILL!
WHY SURE, JIMMY! WE ALL KNOW ABOUT YOUR CASE! JUST TELL US WHERE IT IS!
I'D BE SMART TO TELL YOU WOULDN'T I NICK? THEN YOU'D GRAB THE WHOLE THING AND CUT ME OUT! I DON'T TRUST YOU!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT! I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR SHARE NOW IN CASH! WHEN WE GET THE LOOT WE'LL KEEP IT!

BUT IF THERE SHOULD BE ANY HITCH AND YOU TRY TO RUN OUT WITH MY MONEY, YOU'LL RUN OUT OF BREATH FOR KEEPS!
NUTHIN' CAN GO WRONG! IT'S THE EASIEST MONEY YOU EVER MADE!

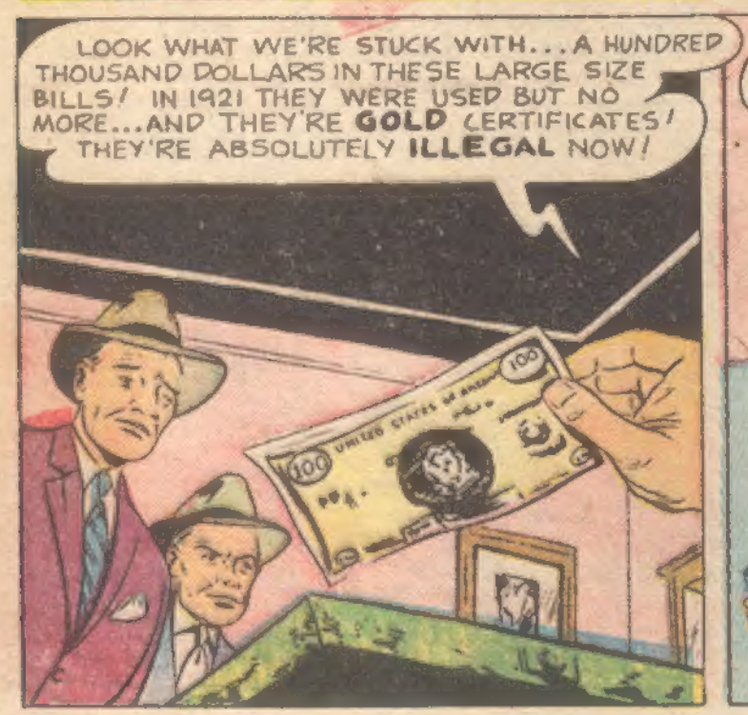


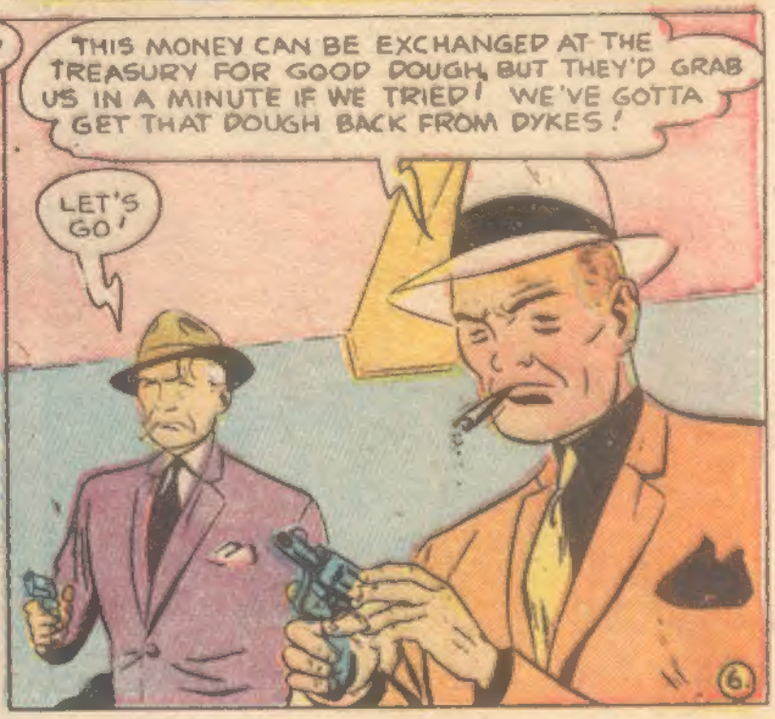
LOOK AT THAT... A SKELETON!!
THERE'S ANOTHER ONE, RIGHT NEXT TO IT!

THAT JIMMY DYKES WAS A REAL NICE BOY! HE MUST HAVE RUBBED THEM OUT AT THE TIME OF THE CRIME!

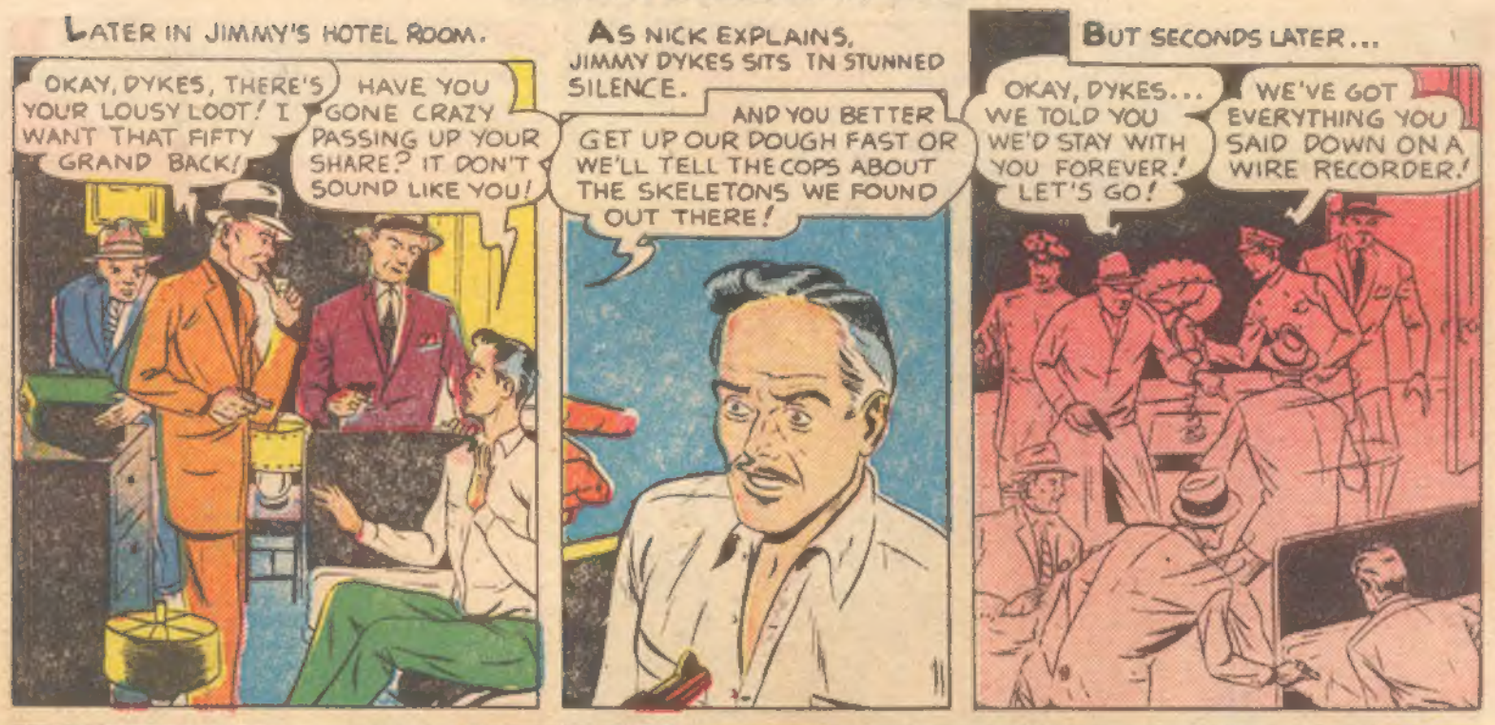
WELL, THEY'RE NOT OUR SHOW! KEEP LOOKING FOR THAT DOUGH!
I HIT SOMETHING! SOUNDS LIKE A METAL BOX...IT IS!

LOOK AT THAT DOUGH! THERE'S AT **LEAST** A THOUSAND GRAND THERE!
WE'VE BEEN SUCKERS! THAT MONEY IS NO GOOD TO US! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE?

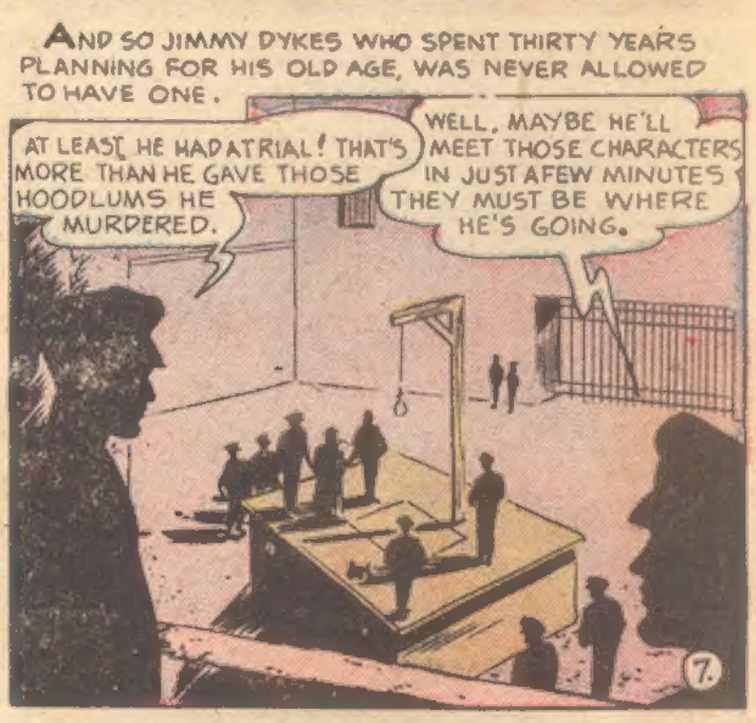

LOOK WHAT WE'RE STUCK WITH... A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IN THESE LARGE SIZE BILLS! IN 1921 THEY WERE USED BUT NO MORE...AND THEY'RE **GOLD** CERTIFICATES! THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY **ILLEGAL** NOW!


THIS MONEY CAN BE EXCHANGED AT THE TREASURY FOR GOOD DOUGH, BUT THEY'D GRAB US IN A MINUTE IF WE TRIED! WE'VE GOTTA GET THAT DOUGH BACK FROM DYKES!
LET'S GO!
6.

LAWBREAKERS


LATER IN JIMMY'S HOTEL ROOM.
OKAY, DYKES, THERE'S YOUR LOUSY LOOT! I WANT THAT FIFTY GRAND BACK!
HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY PASSING UP YOUR SHARE? IT DON'T SOUND LIKE YOU!
AS NICK EXPLAINS, JIMMY DYKES SITS IN STUNNED SILENCE.
AND YOU BETTER GET UP OUR DOUGH FAST OR WE'LL TELL THE COPS ABOUT THE SKELETONS WE FOUND OUT THERE!
BUT SECONDS LATER...
OKAY, DYKES... WE TOLD YOU WE'D STAY WITH YOU FOREVER! LET'S GO!
WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING YOU SAID DOWN ON A WIRE RECORDER!

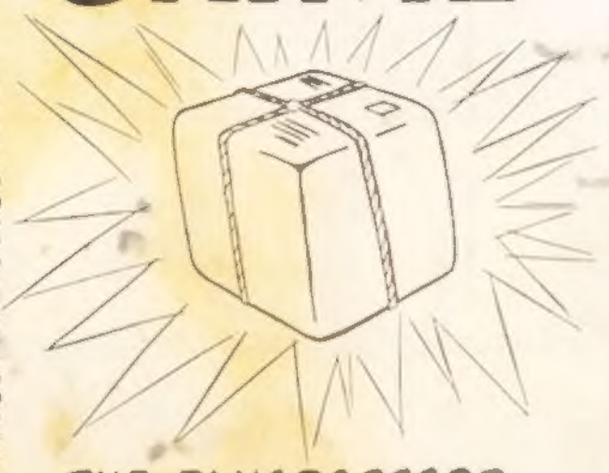
WE'LL BE INTERESTED IN SEEING THOSE SKELETONS YOU SPOKE ABOUT! THAT'S A MURDER CHARGE! WE WEREN'T EXACTLY LOOKING FOR MURDER!
WE'LL COOPERATE IN EVERY WAY WE CAN! WE DON'T WANT TO BE MIXED UP IN THIS!


AND SO JIMMY DYKES WHO SPENT THIRTY YEARS PLANNING FOR HIS OLD AGE, WAS NEVER ALLOWED TO HAVE ONE.
AT LEAST HE HAD A TRIAL! THAT'S MORE THAN HE GAVE THOSE HOODLUMS HE MURDERED.
WELL, MAYBE HE'LL MEET THOSE CHARACTERS IN JUST A FEW MINUTES THEY MUST BE WHERE HE'S GOING.

SCIENCE *vs.* CRIME

COLOR TRAPS CRIMINALS

A SUBTLE CHANGE OF LIGHTING FROM WHITE TO A DRAB GREEN OFTEN RESULTS IN CONFESSIONS BY THUGS. THE "GUILTY GREEN" HAS A PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECT ON THEM WHEN THEY SEE THEIR FEATURES REFLECTED IN A MIRROR.



THE FLUOROSCOPE PREVENTS CRIME . . .

SINCE ITS INVENTION THIS METHOD OF EXAMINING A SUSPICIOUS PACKAGE, BY WHICH ITS CONTENTS ARE MADE VISIBLE WITHOUT DANGER OF PREMATURE EXPLOSION, HAS SAVED HUNDREDS OF PROMINENT PERSON'S LIVES.

Sensational Results Reported in Curbing

PIMPLES*

About your skin problem—are you plagued by pimples, acne, eczema and other externally caused blemishes? Do they get a little better, then break right out again? Are you ashamed to get out in the world, and have just about given up hope? No matter what you have used in the past, no matter what your condition—

MAKE THIS 30 DAY TEST and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK unless you are helped.

Now offered to the public is a brand new and different treatment based on the formula that proved *so successful* in hospital tests. A leading doctors' magazine reported these startling facts to the entire medical world: *every case of acne, pimples, blackheads and other externally caused* skin blemishes—really helped.*

First its hide away action conceals blemishes instantly, then its medication works continuously 24 hours — day and night! Throw away all the useless treatments you wasted money on in the past—and give your skin the 30 day test with this wonderful new Ward's Skin Treatment. If you miss this opportunity for a clear, smooth skin you'll have only yourself to blame—because the cost is so low for such grand results and you are protected by a double money back guarantee. Not yet sold in stores. Rush only $2. for 60 day supply (3c. a day). Mail coupon now.

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Here's Proof

"Tremendous improvement." P.C., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I am so happy." A.V., Rosemead, Calif.

"Simply remarkable." Mrs. J.B.E., Witesburg, Ga.

"Better than anything I've ever tried." M.D., Indianapolis, Ind.

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Test Ward's Skin Treatment at our risk. You must actually *See, Feel* and *Enjoy* the difference in your skin in 30 days or return unused portion for Double Your Money Back.

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Please rush 60-day supply of Ward's Skin Formula in plain wrapper at once. I will pay $2.00 plus postage on delivery. I must be delighted with results or you guarantee DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK on return of unused portion.

Name_____

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Save Money! Enclose $2.00 (Cash, Check or Money Order) and we pay postage. Same double refund offer holds. APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign please add 50c—no C.O.D.'s

NEW! MAGIC PANEL FEATURE SLIMS LIKE MAGIC!
LOOK SLIMMER, MORE YOUTHFUL
REDUCE
YOUR APPEARANCE!

You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved cool-light weight FIGURE-ADJUSTER.

THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRDLE YOU EVER WORE . . . YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger . . . Your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once!

No matter how many other girdles you have tried, you can be sure: NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER! No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more BELLY CONTROL, BULGE control, HOLD-IN and STAY-UP power . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can begin to approach the miracle-working FIGURE-ADJUSTER feature! Figure-Adjuster is LIGHT in weight (ideal for WARM weather) yet powerfully strong! Figure-Adjuster allows AIR to circulate through it, ABSORBS perspiration, is made by the most skilled craftsmen, and allows you to ADJUST it to just the right amount of BULGE-CONTROL you like and NEED for an IMPROVED FIGURE!

MAGIC PANEL CONTROL: No laces show when you wear a SLIMMING Figure-Adjuster. The control you get is completely COMFORTABLE . . . and GUARANTEES healthful, lasting support. Its satin TUMMY PANEL laces right up to meet the bra—NO MIDRIFF BULGE! LIFTS and FLATTENS the tummy, SLIMS down the waist, TRIMS the hips and eliminates the "SPARE TIRE" waistline roll! The magic ADJUSTABLE, slimming, easily controlled panel is scientifically designed and is the result of testing different kinds of panels on thousands of women! Figure-Adjuster creates the "BALANCED PRESSURE" that gives each bulge the *exact* amount of RESTRAINT it requires. It gives you the right amount of SUPPORT where YOU need it MOST! Let Figure-Adjuster give you MORE figure control . . . for more of your figure . . . let it give you a more BEAUTIFUL FIGURE . . . the slimmer, trimmer figure that INVITES romance. You ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER AT ONCE WITH THE MAGIC PANEL control of Figure-Adjuster. Colors nude, blue or white. Sizes 24 inch waist to 44, only $4.98.

MAKE THIS TEST WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your ABDOMEN, press upwards and in gently but FIRMLY. You feel better, don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT adjustable FIGURE-ADJUSTER does for you, only the FIGURE-ADJUSTER does it better. MAIL COUPON AND TEST IT AT HOME FOR 10 days *FREE* at our expense! NO OTHER GIRDLE AT ANY PRICE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SUPPORT, *can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer and younger!* Sizes 24 to 44 waist.

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NOW $4.98 formerly $6.50

TRIM UNWANTED INCHES OFF YOUR MIDRIFF,

waist and hips with real breathe-easy comfort. New scientific construction whittles away rolls and bulges . . . slimming wasp-waisted panel satin tummy panel laces right up to your bra. In assorted elastic. White, light blue or nude. Small (23"-26"). Medium (27"-29"). Large (30"-32"). Also "PLUS" SIZES for the fuller figure. XX (33"-35"). XXX (36"-38"). XXXX (39"-41"). XXXXX (42"-44").

100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Test the Figure-Adjuster at home for ten days FREE at our expense! It's sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send your money right back. We take all the risk . . . that's because we know that even though you may have tried many others you haven't tried the BEST until you have tried a FIGURE-ADJUSTER! MAIL COUPON NOW!

Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back . . . 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

WHY DIET? TRY IT!

- TAKES INCHES OFF TUMMY!
- RAISES ABDOMEN AND KEEPS IT IN!
- LIKE MAGIC IT BRINGS IN WAIST
- MAKES SPREADING HIPLINES CONFORM TO FIRM BEAUTY
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For Your Figure's Sake MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

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☐ I will pay postman $4.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose $5.00, cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid. (I save up to 75c postage.)

Color ..... 2nd color choice .....

Size ..... Panty Girdle ..... Girdle .....

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Please PRINT carefully. BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR SIZE